THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 175,000
Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1907. VOL. LXXII, NO. 46.

Women Who Wore Trousers

Some Remarkable Cases of Females Donning Male Attire and Living a Man's Life.

Modern science, proceeding inexorably along the lines of the evolutionary theory, has reached the Ultima Thule of the deductive reasoning regarding beginning of animal life in the deeclaration that, originally, there was but one sex—and that sex was female, says the Philadelphia North American.

And the modern science of physiology stands ready to concede that today, in either sex, some traits of the other persist—that, in every man, there remains something of the original woman; and in every woman, something of the original man.

The remarkable change which has come over the nature of Halloween masquerading has been so obvious that erudition and science, ever notorious for failing to discern what was constantly under their learned eyes, have thus far overlooked it entirely.

But both of them have devoted immense patience and study to conspicuous individual cases that have presented themselves in the history of mankind, from the famous instance of the Chevalier d'Eon, who mystified all Europe a century ago, to the strange romance of Nicholai de Raylan, the man-woman who was an attache of the Russian consulate at Chicago for years, was married and was everywhere regarded as a man, and proved to be a woman in man's clothing only when deeath, from consumption, in Phoenix, Ariz., made the real sex indisputable.

Those cases, wide as was the interest they awakened, have been surpassed in strangeness by many others, of which the records are preserved by all authorities concerned with the vagaries of the human race.

Women have drunk, smoked, chewed, gambled, fought, worked and made love —yes, married again and again—in the role of men; and they carried on the deception for years, to have their sex discovered only when death set his fatal stamp upon the forgery they had so dearly cherished.

There was Murray Hall, almost the whole of whose mature life—she died at the age of 70 in New York, half a dozen years ago—was passed as a henchman of Tammany Hall, while she maintained an intelligence office at 165 Sixth avenue.

When she was 45 years old she married Celia F. Lowe, in the lower Sixth avenue Presbyterian church; and the couple lived together until the "wife" died after nearly a quarter of a century. The wife had all a wife's troubles, for Murray Hall drank like any man, and "he" had a better taste than most men in the selection of women other than his wife whom he chose to make love to and treat in saloons.

The Hall couple adopted a daughter, who grew up to be a good and handsome girl, and inherited Murray Hall's little fortune in savings.

Scarcely ten months elapsed before Charles Winslow Hall, of Boston, bound for New York from Naples with his wife, died on board the steamship Citta de Tereno, of consumption. He had lived a man's life aboard ship, drinking and smoking with the other men; and it was only when the vessel's surgeon had to be called in, with Hall about to die, that the captain, under a promise of secrecy, which could not be preserved, learned his passenger was a woman.

The body was sent to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hall, of Boston, for Hall was their handsome daughter Caroline, endowed with an artistic talent excelling that of her father, one of Boston's successful architects.

The girl had lived abroad since she was 17. While studying art in Milan she donned man's attire, a la Rosa Bonheur, and not a few of Rosa's emulators in the Milan studio.

Once a man, always a man, would seem to be the motto of women like the Halls. Good looking, artistic Caroline Hall, gifted with strong, well-defined features and a deep alto voice, could never bring herself to relinquish the novel advantages and opportunities appertaining to her stolen sex.

Dr. Mary Walker, for motives which the world learned to respect, could assume man's garb and remain the respectable woman she was before she conceived it a duty to personify protesting femininity; and Louise Michel, in order to penetrate into the Russia she sought to stir into a revolt, never hesitated to enhance the effectiveness of her male disguise by traveling about in company with a "wife."

But Miss Hall, like Murray Hall, De Raylan and scores of other women whose sex trammels have irked them, promptly developed a queer male hankering after feminine affection, and carried with her, until the day of her death on shipboard, her beautiful Italian "wife," Signorina Rosalie Baldelli.

Then there was Lota Austine Sawyer, beautiful, accomplished and well born, whose adventures as Herman Gray Wood five years ago, from Baltimore to New York, bade fair to rival Byron's Don Juan, until the police intervened in her marriage to her boarding mistress, Mrs. Ernestine L. Rauck —as pretty a widow as ever happened in Baltimore, a city famous for its beauties.

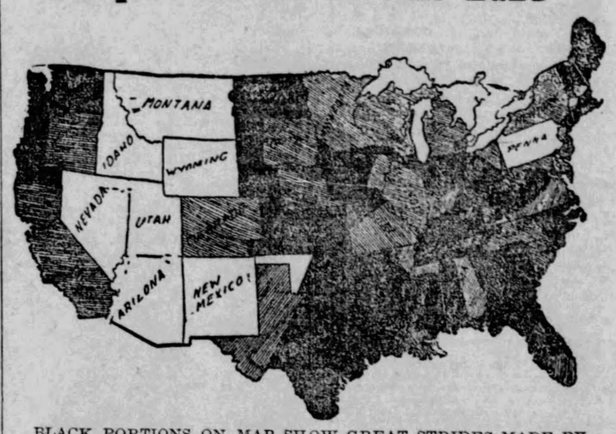
Daughter of a prosperous North Carolina farmer, who died when she was a baby, Lota Sawyer grew into a girlhood that was the admiration of the country round about. When she was only 15 she was drugged by miscreants at a country dance to which her family let the child go unattended. Her young life was ruined, and her relatives turned against her.

In despair of her disgrace, she left her home, assumed the dress of a man, and tried to make her living like a man. But her beauty brought her the eager affections of half the women and girls she met. She became one of the most desperate flirts Baltimore held, and she was just as ready to play a man's better part by knocking down any churl who ventured an insult to a woman.

After the expose of her marriage to Mrs. Rauck the girl's misfortune awakened really helpful sympathy among some people whose employment brought them in touch with the case. They provided her with funds, and Lota Sawyer, having passed through most bitter waters of fault and punishment, regained her sex, and as a woman whose escapade was soon forgotten, learned how to make a new, good life in New York.

Dr. Cyrus Edson estimates that one woman out of 720 is born with a man's brain in a woman's body. Krafft-Ebling, the famous German psychologist, has found that one man out of every 350 has a woman's brain in a man's body; and he finds, too, that with the advance of civilization the proportion increases.

Liquor Traffic in This Land



BLACK PORTIONS ON MAP SHOW GREAT STRIDES MADE BY PROHIBITIONISTS.

The above map shows the conditions of the liquor traffic in the United States, viz.: White portions, wet; black portions, dry; shaded portions, local option. The following is a percentage of wet, dry and local option: Massachusetts, 70 per cent dry; 30 per cent local option. New Hampshire, 60 per cent dry; 40 per cent local option. Delaware, six dry towns; balance local option. Rhode Island, 40 per cent dry; 60 per cent local option. Connecticut, 60 per cent dry; 40 per cent local option. Maryland, 40 per cent dry; 60 per cent local option.—Bar and Buffet.

AN OLD STAGE ROAD.

South Road Across Missouri in Stage Coach Days.

The halcyon days of the hitherto—the era of steamboat travel and overland journeys on public highways in the Middle West—seem to be returning, says the Kansas City Star.

The suggestion of a graded public roadway extending from Kansas City to St. horses or mules which hauled thousands of tons of freight and many passengers over its picturesque course.

It was said that Daniel Boone, that prince of pioneers, blazed the trail of this old route. When a youth of eighteen years he made the journey from Hamilton, Ohio, to St. Louis in thirty days, with no companion on the lonely, perilous journey save his sure-footed pony. After a few days' rest in the village of St. Louis the brave boy resumed his westward journey, traveling very near the exact line of the main old stage highway of after years.

It was asserted that Daniel Boone was the first white person to reach the site of Independence, Mo.

We remember the project to build a na-Louis brings to memory the old stage road of early days, the busy thoroughfare where no grass grew beneath the feet of the sturdy steers or stanch teams of tional turnpike from Washington City to St. Louis at government expense. It was surveyed along the entire course, but the scheme was abandoned after the roadbed was graded and macadamized as far as Indianapolis, because the states not directly interested or benefited protested against being taxed for its construction. To compensate Missouri for its supposed loss by the abandonment for the project the government ceded to the state the sixteenth section of every township for school purposes.

The entrance of a stage coach into the villages along the line was an exciting event. Half a mile or more from town the driver began heralding the approach with blast after blast upon a bugle, a joyous signal. Each time the welcome sound pealed forth women and children stood in the dooryards and men rushed to the halting place. The landlord at the tavern stood ready to receive the mail pouch and the travelers. There usually was but one inn in the towns where the stage stopped for a change of horses and to allow the passengers to get meals.

A peculiar custom of the old-time tavern keeper was that he always shook hands with every traveler who alighted from the coach. He was all smiles, and hospitality beamed from his welcoming countenance. One felt on receiving this hearty greeting that he or she had found a friend in a strange land.

"Smiles" of another nature were in store for the weary traveler within the comfortable inn, and the masculine contingent usually halted there at the ever present "bar." The barrooms of the old taverns had a door, always open, into the unpretentious reception room, where the guests of all ages and sexes assembled, so it is needless to say that no carousing was permitted in what was then deemed an essential feature of the public hostelry.

Can any old-time traveler by stage ever forget his emotion when he arrived on a cold winter evening at one of these old taverns, where cheer and comfort shone from the open doorway, giving a glimpse of the big log fire blazing on the ample hearth and the tempting aroma of boiling coffee, old ham broiling on the coals, spare ribs, country sausage, and other delicious "vittles" greeting his olfactories, and later the fulfillment of the presage around the plain, neat tavern table.

One popular wayside inn on that old stage road was conducted by one who was known to all travelers on its route as "the big woman." She weighed 300 pounds or thereabout, and though she shook the very rafters of her humble hostelry when she walked across the floor and could sit in only one chair in the house, and that one made to order, she was a thorough and competent hostess, and while generous in providing for the refreshment of her guests would tolerate no foolishness or imposition from drivers or passengers.

THE FORTUNE HUNTER.

A fortune hunter stood beside
A river that was deep and wide,
And in despair
He said: "A luckless man am I!
The richest lands and fairest lie
Far over there.
What nobler hills were ever seen,
What meadows ever were so green,
As those, alas,
Through which I ne'er may hope to stray,
Where I may never hope to pass
A blissful, profitable day?"

He turned, at last, disconsolate,
And even as he mourned his fate,
He heard the swish
Of silken skirts and saw a maid
Who paused, half shrinking, half afraid;
His former wish.
Ere she had spoken, he forgot;
He ceased to mourn his cheerless lot;
No longer sad,
He followed where she went and sighed
And babbled lightly and was glad
The river had been deep and wide.

—S. E Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

NUGGET WORTH ABOUT $900

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The largest nugget ever brought out of the Copper River district is lodged in the safe of the Arlington hotel. The nugget is the property of Dan Kane, who made a rich strike in the Shustina district. Kain brought the nugget down with him from Alaska, together with a considerable number of smaller nuggets and gold dust, estimated at various amounts running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars by Kain's acquaintances, but the exact amount of which Kain refuses to disclose.

This particular nugget weighs 51 ounces, and is prononced by those who have seen it to be one of the handsomest ever brought out of Alaska. Kain estimates it to be worth about $18 an ounce, which would bring its value to something over $900.

THE LARGEST MASTODON

HOW AMERICA'S GREATEST ANIMAL LOOKED WHEN HE ROAMED THE WILDS ALIVE.

For the sum of $30,000 J. Pierpont Morgan has purchased the famous Warren mastodon skeleton, the most complete and finest specimen in the world, and has presented it to the American Museum of Naturnl History in New York city.

This rich fossil prize is of extraordinary interest. It was discovered near Newburg, N. Y., though dug up more than 50 years ago—yet, during all this time, it has remained practically in seclusion, hidden away from the knowledge and inspection of the general public; but now, thanks to the donor and the reconstructive efforts of the distinguished paleontologist, Professor Henry F. Osborn, the world at large is able to study and view it.

The skeleton measures 14 feet 11 inches from base of tusk to tail, and 9 feet 2 inches in height. The tusks are 8 feet 7 inches. The tips still retain the beautiful polish given them during their long use. One especially interesting feature is that the layer beneath the outer shell of the ivory presents a series of rings which resemble growth rings, and appear to indicate that the animal was 27 years of age at death.

This lucky and historic find was come upon by mere chance in August, 1845. A Mr. Brewster, a farmer near Newburg, was desirous of obtaining some fertilizing material for his fields. In one of his bottom tracts there had been a small pool of water, about 40 feet in diameter, in the midst of wet, swampy surroundings. This spot, owing to an unusual summer drought, had been left dry, so the farmer determined to use its contents for his desired purpose. Consequently he set a number of laborers to work with spade and shovel. After digging three or four feet the the workmen came to a bed of shellmarl, and the spade struck a hard substance, which was thought first to be a stone or log. On further excavating, however, it was discovered that it was a portion of the fossil remains, and the spade had first struck the top of the head. On the second day the buried object was excavated, and revealed the remains of a gigantic mastodon.

The whole of the skeleton was intact, with all the bones extraordinarily preserved and in place, just as the animal had sunk helplessly in the mire several thousand years before. The position of the limbs indicated that the great beast was making a great struggle and attempt to extricate his weighty body from the pitfall in which he had been mired. Inside of the ribs was found what was probably the last meal of the mastodon, a mass of from four to six bushels of twigs and branches, one and one-half inches long, leaves and some sort of vegetable substances, half masticated.

The skeleton was temporarily stored in the farmer's barn, and shortly afterward the news of the discovery was spread over the country and attarted the attention of Dr. J. C. Warren, a distinguished professor of anatomy in Harvard university at that time, who bought the skeleton. In 1849 it was placed in a little fireproof structure or museum near his home in Boston, where it remained until its recent purchase by Mr. Morgan.

One of the noteworthy features of unusual scientific interest which Professor Osborn has brought to light is the size and shape of the animal's brain. By cutting into a section of the skull and opening the brain cavity, it was found possible to obtain a plaster cast of the mastodon's enormous brain. The giant undoubtedly possessed considerable cunning, keen instinct and a high order of brute intelligence. The huge 60-foot and 70-foot dinosaurs like diplodocus and brotosaurus, in comparison had incredibly small brains, even less than the size of a teacup. The surprising size of the brain which guided this beast is strikingly set forth in comparison with a man's head. The brain cast is 13 1-2 inches long, 12 inches wide and 7 inches thick. In life that brain probably weighed 12 or 15 pounds.

The mastodon is regarded as a species of fossil elephant, but it differs from the true elephant in the structure of the teeth, which resemble those of a more typical mammal, such as the pig, for instance, and also in having a longer head. The mastodon's remains in this country are found in the uppermost layers and deposits of the Pleistocene age. They lived almost in prehistoric times, only a few thousand years ago. The extinction of the race of mastodons, which were of such enormous size and great strength, and able to endure extremes of heat and cold is thought not to have been due to climatic conditions alone, but to some mysterious and unknown cause. Professor Osborn suggests that an insect pest may have caused their disappearance from the face of the earth, as such pests today are deadly extirminators of mammals in certain parts of Africa. It is also possible that they have been hunted or driven to extinction through the agency of man.—Technical Magazine.

IRELAND'S FAIR.

In Herbert Park, not far from the heart of Dublin City and partly on the site of Donnybrook fair of unsavory memory, stand the white buildings of the Irish International exhibition. The difference between these noble palaces and the rickety booths of Donnybrook is symbolic between the old Ireland and the new; of the deeply significant renaissance and awakening of a nation. Ireland's fair might well be called her birthday celebration. Donnybrook Fair used to be the trading place for the peasants and small farmers and petty shopkeepers of the country who could ride or walk to the spot, for this was their great social center. In the retrospect, Donnybrook may seem picturesque, as showing the Irish joy in living, the bravery and song. But actually, in its wasting and cheating, its drunken political talk, and its purposeless fighting, Donnybrook showed the bitter effect of a cruel land system forced on Ireland by a people who could never understand her.

But the old Ireland is dead, and there is a new Ireland, becoming more and more unified and coherent through a variety of causes, chief of which are the new land system and the recent industrial development. Now the peasant may himself be a landholder. He lives, or may live, in a decent house. His younger sons, through the new technical education offered by the government, may be fitted for skilled labor. His wife and daughters may supplement his earnings by their work in home industries. And all that Ireland is and all that she will become are vividly suggested by the exhibition.—Everybody's.

SEEKING TROUBLE.

When you find your passions bubble,
When your fists you tightly double,
When you feel inclined for trouble,
At some petty slight or sting,
Pause a moment for reflection,
Use a little circumspection,
Always there is this objection:
Trouble's an expensive thing.

Though the man may be a bluffer,
With his hands an awful duffer,
Though you think that you may suffer
From the mud he likes to fling,
Keep your temper double-bitted,
Say the fellow's to be pitied,
Anyhow it is admitted
Trouble's an expensive thing.

Wait a while before you say it,
Think it over, closely weigh it,
If it is the right card, play it—
But an ace will beat a king.
What you think that you can stand'll
All depend what cards you handle
If the game is worth the candle.
Trouble's an expensive thing.

—Chicago News.

A NEW NUTCRACKER.

"Squirrels!" exclaimed State Senator Charles Belshaw, of Antioch. "You ought to see 'em in Contra Costa county. Getting keener all time. Lot of black walnut trees up there 'long Walnut creek. Few farmers gather up nuts for winter; rest of 'em always go to waste. Shells hard as nails. Can't break 'em with ordinary nutcracker; have to use hammer.

"Watched bunch of squirrels up there running out into road, running back; running out again, running back. Kept at it.

"'Honk! honk!' 'Long came auto. Squirrels duck for field and hid. Auto disappeared in cloud of dust. Squirrels came chasing out into road; began eating fast. Wheels had cracked the black walnuts they'd put in the tire tracks."—San Francisco Chronicle.

QUEENS OF BEAUTY.

St. Petersburg women will be amused to learn that they have just undergone a severe critical test unawares. In blissful ignorance they have competed with the fair ones from other nations for Paris' golden apple. The principal artists in St. Petersburg were asked by some of the newspapers to say frankly what they thought of the good looks of the ladies on the banks of the blue Neva. Opinions are divided. One artist diplomatically asserts that St. Petersburg women are in no wise uglier than those of any other town, which is a way of damning with very faint phraise. Another bestows the palm on the comely ladies of Nice, some of whom probably grew beautiful beneath his brush. He argues, however, that a good climate goes far to beautify those who live in it from childhood, and he adds with a touch of cruelty that the dwellers on the banks of the Neva have a horrible climate. A third artist draws a finer distinction, and asserts that the St. Petersburg women are not so pretty as elegant, while a fourth ranks them with the most elegant Vienna ladies. Another seeks the beautiful in disposition rather than in countenance, and a fifth says that the picture of his own lady love, being beautiful beyond compare, blinds him to all other types of female beauty and disqualifies him to judge. Some of the painters were frank enough to give the names of the ladies whom they would have crowned queens of beauty. It is noteworthy that most of them are actresses and danseuses, of whom many are not Russians at all. The ladies of the northern Palmyra must, therefore, go without the golden apple.—London Daily Telegraph.

WOMEN AT WORK.

When you stop to think about women who have invaded the precincts where men alone are supposed to work, there might be a discussion relative to the work the men are doing, says a writer. While women go into offices and do all kinds of clerical work, men are numbered among the best dressmakers in the land, also are they the best bread and cake bakers, and the man who can do cooking positively has no rival, and there are hundreds who are excellent in this kind of work. Many men cannot understand the necessity of making death traps like cozy corners and tabourettes for dark halls, yet when it comes to general sweeping and dusting day there are some who could put to shame 10,000 women who pride themselves on being spotless housekeepers. Some think a man is shallow who will do housework, that he is absolutely brainless. But the man who can get breakfast when the wife is sick and children have to be fed is a blessed creature.

Wasn't Afraid of Bullets.

But Sheriff's Heart Was As Tender As His Courage Was Stout.

There is a spot in the memory of Greene county sacred to Jim Cosgray, one-time sheriff, whose heart was as tender as his courage was stout. As he came down the steps of the courthouse one day in Waynesburg a white-haired old man near at hand who had been waiting for him fired at him three times from a revolver. Cosgray quickly walked over to him, took his gun away and said:

"Now, look here, daddy, if you do that again I'll prosecute you."

It had fallen to Cosgray in the line of duty to serve an execution on the old man, who, worried by financial difficulties, had got lop-sided mentally and conceived the idea that Cosgray was personally responsible for his troubles. The late Judge A. E. Wilson, of Uniontown, was at that time holding court in Waynesburg and had witnessed the shooting from the window of his hotel. Many others had been it, too.

"Now," remarked the judge to his stenographer, L. L. Minor, at his side, "when that shooting comes up for investigation in court we'll learn how many different stories the witnesses will tell about it."

The judge knew from long experience the many viewpoints there are to such episodes. But this case never came up to trial.

In 1876 a Greene county man who had become bankrupt—at least to the extent of inability or unwillingness to pay his debts in Greene county—went to Philadelphia, where he secured a valuable concession in connection with the Centennial exposition. Reports were brought back to Waynesburg during the summer by visitors that he was making barrels of money. Cosgray listened with much interest, but without comment, to all these stories, because this man had left Greene county owing him $5,000. Finally Cosgray one day packed his grip and left town. The next day he turned up in Philadelphia, at the hotel where his prosperous debtor was stopping, and was shown by request to the latter's room. His reception was noisily hilarious.

"Why, hello, Jim! Glad to see you, old boy. What in the world brings you to the city?" He shook Jim's hand with every external appearance of great joy. But the sentiment was all one way.

"I come to git that $5,000 ye owe me," Jim's eyes reflecting the feelings of esteem. He was simply out for his stuff.

"Sorry, Jim, very sorry, indeed I am, but I haven't got it, and therefore can't pay ye. I would if I could."

"Well, I rather guess ye'll have to git it somehow or other. I came here from Waynesburg especially for what ye owe me and I'm not goin' back without it."

Cosgray got up, walked to the door, locked it and put the key in his pocket. Then he said:

"It's just this way, my friend. Waynesburg people have been coming home from Philadelphia all summer telling how much money you've been makin' here, and I think they've been tellin' the truth, for I've been very careful in my inquiries about you. Now I want that money.

Here he took a revolver from his pocket and ominously tapped on the table with the muzzle.

"I'm an old man, with but a few more years to live, and I'm not a bit particker whether I live 'em at all or not. That five thousand dollars 'll make 'em pass a sight easier. I don't intend to live without the money and I don't intend you shall live with it."

The man knew Cosgray meant every word he said. He fenced and fumed, threatened and sputtered, but there sat the silent, grim old ex-sheriff, gun in hand, ready to touch it off any instant. His determination never wavered. He was a man of few words. And the outcome was exactly as he had resolved it should be. The man went to a corner of his room, opened a satchel and counted out $5,000 to Cosgray. The sheriff returned to Waynesburg and put it in the bank, and no one ever knew how he came by it until the victim himself finally disburdened his heart of its weight of woe.—Uniontown Cor. Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

THE MYSTERY

BY
STEWART EDWARD WHITE
and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

VI.

Mr. Darrow Receives.

"You say the last entry is June 7th?" asked Barnett, as the boat entered the light surf.

Trendon nodded.

"That was the night we saw the last glow, and the big burst from the volcano, wasn't it?"

"Right."

"The island would have been badly shaken up."

"Not so violently but that the flag-pole stood," said the captain.

"That's true, sir. But there's been a good deal of volcanic gas going. The man's been penned up for four days."

"Give the fellow a chance," growled Trendon. "Air may be all right in the cave. Good water there, too. Says so himself. By Slade's account he's a pretty capable citizen when it comes to looking after himself. Wouldn't wonder if we'd find him fit as a fiddle."

"There was no clue to Ives and McGuire?" asked Barnett, presently.

"None." It was the captain who answered.

The gig grated, and the tide being high, they waded to the base of the cliff. Barnett carrying his precious explosives aloft in his arms.

"Here's the spot," said the captain. "See where the water goes in through those crevices."

"Opening at the top, too," said Trendon.

He let out his bellow, roaring Darrow's name.

"I doubt if you could project your voice far into a cave thus blocked," said Captain Parkinson. "We'll try this."

He drew his revolver and fired. The men listened at the crevices of the rock. No sound came from within.

"Your enterprise, Mr. Barnett," said the commander, with a gesture which turned over the conduct of the affair to the torpedo expert.

Barnett examined the rocks with enthusiasm.

"Looks like moderately easy stuff," he observed. "See how the veins run. You could almost blow a design to order in that."

"Yes; but how about bringing down the whole cave?"

"Oh, of course, there's always an element of uncertainty when you're dealing with high explosives," admitted the expert. "But unless I'm mistaken, we can chop this out as neat as with an axe."

Dropping his load of cartridges carelessly upon a flat rock which projected from the water, he busied himself in a search along the face of the cliff. Presently, with an "Ah," of satisfaction, he climbed toward a hand's breadth of platform, where grew a patch of purple flowers.

"Throw me up a knife, somebody," he called.

"Take notice," said Trendon, good-naturedly, "that I'm the botanist of this expedition."

"Oh, you can have the flowers. All I want is what they grow in."

Loosening a handful of the dry soil, he brought it down and laid it with the explosives. Next he called one of the sailors to "boost" him, and was soon perched on the flat slant of a huge rock which formed, as it were, the keystone to the blockade.

"Let's see," he ruminated. "We want a slow charge for this. One that will exert a widespread pressure without much shattering. The No. 3, I think."

"How is that, Mr. Barnett?" asked the captain, with lively interest.

"You see, sir," returned the demonstrator, perched high, like a sculptor at work on some heroic masterpiece, "what we want is to split off this rock." He patted the flank of the huge slab. "There's a lovely vein running through, and the rock should roll, of its own weight, away from the entrance. It's held only by the upper projection that runs under the arch here."

"Neat program," commented Trendon, with a tinge of chronic skepticism.

"Wait and see," retorted Barnett blithely, for he was in his element now. "I'll appoint you my assistant. Just toss me up that cartridge; the third one on the left."

The surgeon recoiled.

"Supposing you don't catch it?"

"Well, supposing I don't."

"It's dynamite, isn't it?"

"Something of the same nature. Jovelte, it's called."

Still the surgeon started at him. Barnett laughed.

"Oh, you've got the high explosives superstition, he said lightly. "Dynamite don't go off as easy as people think. You could drop that stuff from the cliffhead without danger. Have I got to come down for it?"

With a wry face Trendon tossed up the package. It was deftly caught.

"Now wet that dirt well. Put it in the canvas bag yonder, and send one of the men up with it. I'm going to make a mud pie."

Breaking the package open, he spread the yellow powder in a slightly curving line along the rock. With the mud he capped this over, forming a little arched roof.

"To keep it from blowing away," surmised Trendon.

"No; to make it blow down instead of blowing up."

"Oh, rot!" returned the downright surgeon. "That pound of dirt won't make the shadow of a feather's difference."

"Won't it!" retorted the other. "Curious thing about high explosives. A mud-cap will hold down the force as well as a ton of rock. Wait and see what happens to the rock beneath."

He slid off his perch into the ankle-deep water and waded out to the boat. Here he burrowed for a moment, presently emerging with a box. This he carried gingerly to a convenient rock and opened. First, he lifted out some soft padding. A small tin box honeycombed inside came to light. With infinite precaution Barnett picked out an object that looked like a 22-calibre short cartridge, wadded some cotton batten in his hand, set the thing in the wadding, laid it on the rock, carefully returned the small box to the large box and the large box to the boat, took up the cartridge again and waded back to the cliff. They watched him in silence.

"This is the little devil," he said, indicating his delicate burden. "Fulminate of mercury. This is the stuff that'll remove your hand with neatness and dispatch. It's the quickest tempered little article in the business. Just give it one hard look and it's off."

"Here," said Trendon. "I resign. From now on I'm a spectator."

Barnett swung the fulminate in his handkerchief and gave it to a sailor to hold. The man dandled it like a newborn infant. Back to his rock went Barnett. Producing some cord, he let down an end.

"Tie the handkerchief on, and get out of the way," he directed.

With painful slowness the man carried out the first part of the order; the latter half he obeyed with sprightly alacrity. Very slowly, very delicately, the expert drew in his dangerous burden. Once a current of air puffed it against the face of the rock, and the operator's head was hastily withdrawn. Nothing happened. Another minute and he had the tiny shell in hand. A fuse was fixed in it and it was shoved under the mud-cap. Barnett stood up.

"Will you kindly order the boat ready, Captain Parkinson?" he called.

The order was given.

"As soon as I light the fuse I will come down and we'll pull out fifty yards. Leave the rest of the Jovite where it is. All ready? Here goes."

He touched a match to the fuse. It caught. For a moment he watched it.

"Going all right," he reported, as he struck the water. "Plenty of time."

Some seventy yars out they rested on their oars. They waited. And waited. And waited.

"It's out," grunted Trendon.

From the face of the cliff puffed a cloud of dust. A thudding report boomed over the water. Just a wisp of whitish-gray smoke arose, and beneath it the great rock, with a gaping seam across its top, rolled majestically outward, sending a shower of spray on all sides, and opening to their eager view a black chasm into the heart of the headland. The experiment had worked out with the accuracy of a geometric problem.

"That's all, sir," Barnett reported officially.

"Magic! Modern magic!" said the captain. He stared at the open door. For the moment the object of the undertaking was forgotten in the wonder of its exact accomplishment.

"Darrow'll think an earthquake's come after him," remarked Trendon.

"Give way," ordered the captain.

The boat grated on the sand. Captain Parkinson would have entered, but Barnett restrained him.

"It's best to wait a minute or two," he advised. "Occasionally slides follow an explosion tardily, and the gases don't always dissipate quickly."

Where they stood they could see but a short way into the cave. Trendon squatted and funneled his hands to one eye.

"There's a fire inside," he said.

In a moment they all saw it, a single pin-point glow, far back in the blackness, a Cyclopean eye, that swayed as it approached. Alternately it waned and brightened. Suddenly it illuminated the dim lineaments of a face. The face neared them. It joined itself to reality by a very solid pair of shoulders, and a man sauntered into the twilit mouth of tht cavern, removed a cigarette from his lips, and gave them greeting.

"Sorry not to have met you at the door, he said courteously. "It was you that knocked, was it not? Yes? It roused me from my siesta."

They stared at him in silence. He blinked in the light with unaccustomed eyes.

"You will pardon me for not asking you in at once. Past circumstances have rendered me—well—perhaps suspicious is not too strong a word."

They noticed that he held a revolver in his hand.

Captain Parkinson came forward a step. The host half raised his weapon. Then he dropped it abruptly.

"Navy men!" he said, in an altered voice. "I beg your pardon. I could not see at first. My name is Percy Darrow."

"I am Captain Parkinson, of the United States cruiser Wolverine," said the commander. "This is Mr. Barnett, Mr. Darrow. Dr. Trendon, Mr. Darrow."

They shook hands all around.

"Like some infernal silly afternoon tea," Trendon said, later, in retailing it to the mess. A pause followed.

"Won't you step in, gentlemen?" said Darrow. "May I offer you the makings of a cigarette?"

"Wouldn't you be robbing yourself?" inquired the captain, with a twinkle.

"Oh, you found the diary, then," said Darrow easily. "Rather silly of me to complain so. But, really, in conditions like these, tobacco becomes a serious problem."

"So one might imagine," said Trendon drily. He looked closely at Darrow. The man's eyes were light and dancing. From the nostrils two livid lines ran diagonally. Such lines one might make with a hard blue pencil pressed strongly into the flesh. The surgeon moved a little nearer.

"Can you give me any news of my friend Thrackles?" asked Darrow, lightly. "Or the esteemed Pulz? Or the scholarly and urbane Robinson of Ethipian extraction?"

"Dead," said the captain.

"Ah, a pity," said the other. He put his hand to his forehead. "I had thought it probable." His face twitched. "Dead? Very good. In fact—really—er—amusing."

He began to laugh, quite to himself. It was not a pleasant laugh to hear. Trendon caught him and shook him by the shoulder.

"Drop it," he said.

Darrow seemed not to hear him. "Dead, all dead!" he repeated. "And I've outlasted 'em! God bless 'em, I've outlasted 'em!" And his mirth broke forth in a strangely shocking spasm.

Trendon lifted a hand and struck him so powerfully between the shoulder blades that he all but plunged forward on his face.

"Quit it!" he ordered again. "Get hold of yourself!"

Darrow turned and gripped him. The surgeon winced with the pain of his grasp. "I can't," gasped the maroon, between paroxysms. "I've been living in hell. A black, shaking, shivering hell, for God knows how long. . . . What do you know? Have you ever been buried alive?" And again the agony of laughter shook him.

"This, then," muttered the doctor, and the hypodermic needle shot home.

During the return, Darrow lay like a log in the bottom of the gig. The opiate had done its work. Consciousness was mercifully dead within him.

VII.

The Survivors.

Rest and good food quickly brought Percy Darrow back to his normal poise. One inspection satisfied Dr. Trendon that all was well with him. He asked to see the captain, and that gentleman came to Ives' room which had been assigned to the rescued man.

"I hope you have been able to make yourself comfortable," said the commander, courteously.

"It would be strange, indeed, if I could not," returned Darrow, smiling. "You forget that you have set a savage down in the midst of luxury."

"Make yourself free of Ives' things," invited Captain Parkinson. "Poor fellow, he will not use them again, I fear."

"One of your men lost?" asked Darrow. "Ah, the young officer whose body I found on the beach, perhaps?"

"No; but we have to thank you for that burial," said the captain.

Darrow made a swift gesture. "Oh, if thanks are going," he cried, and paused, in hopelessness of adequate expression.

"This has been a bitter cruise for us," continued the captain. He sighed and was silent for a moment. "There is much to tell and to be told," he resumed.

"Much," agreed the other, gravely.

"You will want to see Slade first, I presume," said the captain.

"One of your officers whom I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting?"

The captain stared. "Slade," he said. "Ralph Slade."

"Apparently there's a missing link. Or—I fear I was not wholly myself yesterda- for a time. Possibly something occurred that I did not quite take in."

"Perhaps we'd better wait," said Captain Parkinson, with obvious misgiving. "You're not qiute rested. You will feel more like—"

"If you don't mind," said Darrow, composedly, "I'd like to get at this thing now. I'm in excellent understanding, I assure you."

"Very well. I am speaking of the man who acted as mate in the Laughing Lass. The journalist who—good heavens! What arrant stupidity! I have to beg your pardon, Mr. Darrow. It has just occurred to me. He called himself Eagen with you."

"Eagen! What is this? Is Eagen alive?"

"And on this ship. We picked him up in an open boat."

"And you say he calls himself Slade?"

"He is Ralph Slade, adventurer and journalist. Mr. Barnett knows him and vouches for him."

"And he was on our island under an assumed name," said Darrow in tones that had the smoothness and the rasp of silk. "Rather annoying. Not good form, quite, even for a pirate."

"Yet, I believe he saved your life," suggested the captain.

Darrow looked up sharply. "Why, yes," he admitted. "So he did. I had hoped—" He checked himself. "I had thought all of the crew went the same way. You didn't find any of the others?"

"None."

Darrow got to his feet. "I think I'd like to see Eagen—Slade—whatever he calls himself."

"I don't know," began the captain. "It might not be—" He hesitated and stopped.

Darrow drew back a little, misinterpreting the other's attitude. "Do I understand that I am under restraint?" he asked, stiffly.

"Certainly not. Why should you be?"

"Well," returned the other, contemplatively, "it really might be regarded as a subject for investigation. Of course I know only a small part of it. But there have been supicious circumstances. Piracy there has been; no doubt of that. Murder, too, if my intuitions are not at fault. Or, at least, a disappearance to be accounted for. Robbery can't be denied. And there's a dead body or two to be properly accredited." He looked the captain in the eye.

"Well?"

"You'll find my story highly unsatisfactory in detail, I fancy. I merely want to know whether I'm to present it as a defense, or only an explanation."

"We shall be glad to hear your story when you are ready to tell it—after you have seen Mr. Slade."

"Thank you," said Daraw, simply. "You have heard his?"

"Yes. It needs filling in."

"When may I see him?"

"That's for Dr. Trendon to say. He came to us almost dead. I'll find out."

The surgeon reported Slade much better, but all a-quiver with excitement.

"Hate to put the strain on him," said he. "But he'll be in a fever till he gets this thing off his mind. Send Mr. Darrow to him."

After a moment's consideration Darrow said: "I should like to have you and Dr. Trendon present, Captain Parkinson, while I ask Eagen one or two questions."

"Understand one thing, Mr. Darrow," said Trendon, briefly. "This is not to be an inquisition."

"Ah," said Darrow, unmoved. "I am to be neither defendant nor prosecutor."

"You are to respect the condition of Dr. Trendon's patient, sir," said Captain Parkinson, with emphasis. "Outside of that your attitude toward a man who has twice thought of your life before his own is for you to determine."

No little cynicism lurked in Darrow's tones as he said:

"You have confidence in Mr. Slade, alias Eagen."

"Yes," replied Captain Parkinson, in a tone that closed that topic.

"Still, I should be glad to have you gentleman present, if only for a moment," insisted Darrow, presently.

"Perhaps it would be as well—on account of the patient," said the surgeon, significantly.

"Very well," assented the captain.

The three went to Slade's cabin. He was lying propped up in his bunk. Trendon entered first, followed by the captain, then Darrow.

"Here's your prize, Slade," said the surgeon.

Darrow halted, just inside the door. With an eager light in his face Slade leaned forward and stretched out his hand.

"I couldn't believe it until I saw you, old man," he cried.

Darrow's eyebrows went up. Before Slade had time to note that there was no response to his outstretched hand, the surgeon had jumped in and pushed him roughly back upon his pillow.

"What did you promise?" he growled. "You were to lie still, weren't you? And you'll do it, or out we go."

"How are you, Eagen?" drawled Darrow.

"Not Eagen. I'm done with that. They've told you, haven't they?"

Darrow nodded. "Are you the only survivor?" he inquired.

"Except yourself."

"The Nigger? Pulz? Thrackles? The captain? All drowned?"

"Not the captain. They murdered him."

"Ah," said Darrow, softly. "And you—I beg your pardon—your—er—friends disposed of the doctor in the same way?"

"Handy Solomon," replied Slade with shaking lips. "Hell's got that fiend, if there's a hell for human fiends. They threw the doctor's body in the surf."

"You didn't notice whether there were any papers?"

"If there were, they must have been destroyed with the body when the lava poured down the valley into the sea."

"The lava, of course," assented Darrow, with elaborate nonchalance. "Well, he was a kind old boy. A cheerful, simple, wise old child."

"I would have given my right hand to save him," cried Slade. "It was so sudden—so damnable"——

"Better to have saved him than me," said Darrow. He spoke with the first touch of feeling that he exhibited. "I have to thank you for my life, Eagen—I beg your pardon, Slade. It's hard to remember.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when, through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient or physicians, who con'ent themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable cures in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease may be stealing upon you, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence, worn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

different. Almost from the first I was alone. The doctor ceased to be a companion. He ceased to be human, almost. A machine, that's what he was. His one human instinct was—well, distrust. His whole force of being was centered on his discovery. It was to make him the foremost scientist of the world; the foremost individual entity of his time—of all time, possibly. Even to outline it to you would take too much time. Light, heat, motive power in incredible degrees and under such control as has never been known; these were to be the agencies at his call. The push of a button, the turn of a screw—oh, he was to be master of such power as no monarch ever wieided! Riches—pshaw! Riches were the least of it. He could create them, practically. But they would be superfluous. Power; unlimited, absolute power was his goal. With his end achieved he could establish an autocracy, a dynasty of science; whatever he chose. Oh, it was a rich-hued, golden, glowing dream; a dream such as men's souls don't formulate in these stale days—not our kind of men. The Teutonic mysticism—you understand. And it was all true. Oh, quite."

"Do you mean us to understand that he had this power you describe?" asked Captain Parkinson.

"In his grasp. Then comes a practical gentleman with a steel hook. A follower of dreams, too, in his way. Conflicting interests—you know how it is. One well-aimed blow from the more practical dreamer, and the greater vision passes. . . . I'm getting ahead of myself. Just a moment."

His cigaret glowed fiercely in the dimness before he took up his tale again.

"You all know who Dr. Schermerhorn was. None of you know—I don't know myself, though I have been his factotum for ten years—along how many lines of activity that mind played. One of them was the secret of energy; concentrated, resistless energy. Man's contrivances were too puny for him. The most powerful engines he regarded as toys. For a time high explosives claimed his attention. He wanted to harness them. Once he got to the point of practical experiment. You can see the ruins yet—a hole in Southern New Jersey. Nobody ever understood how he escaped. But there he was on his feet across a ten-foot fence in a ploughed field—yes, he flew the fence—and running, running furiously in the opposite direction, when the dust cleared away. Someone stopped him finally. Told him the danger was over. Yet, I will not return,' he said firmly, and fainted away. That disgusted him with high explosives. What secrets he discovered he gave to the government. They were not without value, I believe."

"They were not, indeed," corroborated Barnett.

"Next his interest turned to the natural phenomena of high energy. He studied lightning in an open steel work laboratory, with few results save a succession of rheumatic attacks, and an improved electric interrupter, since adopted by one of the great telegraph companies. The former obliged him to stop these experiments, and the invention he considered trivial. Probably the great problem of getting at the secret of energy led him into his attempts to study the mysterious electrical waves radiated by lightning flashes; at any rate he was soon as deep into the subject of electrical science as his countryman, Hertz, had ever been. He used to tell me that he often wondered why he hadn't taken up this line before—the world of energy he now set out to explore, waves in that tremendous range between those we hear and those we see. It was natural that he should then come to the most prominent radioactive elements, uranium, thorium, and radium. But though his knowledge passed that of the much-exploited authorities, he was never satisfied with any of his results.

"'Pitchblende; no,' he would exclaim. 'It has not the great power. The mines are not deep enough yet!'

"Then suddenly the great idea that was to bring him success, and cost him his life, came to him. The bowels of the earth must hold the secret! He took up volcanoes. * * * * Does all this sound foolish? It was not if you knew the man. He was a mighty enthusiast, a born martyr. Not cold-blooded, like the rest of us. The fire was in his veins. * * * * A light please. Thank you.

"We chased volcanoes. There was a theory under it all. He believed that volcanic emanations are caused by a mighty and uncomprehended energy, something that achieves results ascribable, neither to explosions nor heat, some eternal, inner source. * * * * Radium, if you choose, only he didn't call it that. Radium itself, as known to our modern scientists, he regarded as the harmless plaything of people with time hanging heavy on their hands. He wasn't after force in pin-point quantities; he wanted bulk results. Yet I believe that, after all, what he sought was a higher power of radium. The phenomena were related. And he had some of that concentrated essence of pitchblende in the chest when we started. Oh, not much—say about twenty thousand dollars' worth Maybe thirty. For use? No; rather for comparison, I judge.

"Yes, we chased volcanoes. I became used to camping between sample hells of all known varieties. I got so that the fumes of a sulphur match seemed like a draught of pure, fresh air. Wherever any of the earth's pimples showed signs of coming to a head, there were we, taking part in the trouble. By and by the doctor got so thoroughly poisoned that he had to lay off. Back to Philadelphia we came. There an aged seafaring person, temporarily stranded, installed the Professor for a dollar—an undertaking that required no art—and in the course of his recital touched upon yonder little cesspool of infernal iniquities. An uncharted volcanic island, one that he could have all for his own; you may guess whether Dr. Schermerhorn was interested.

"'That iss for which we haf so-long-in-vain sought, Percy,' he said to me in his quaint, .ink-chain style of speech. A leedle prifate volcano-laboratory to ourselves to have. Totally unknown; undescribed, not-on-the-chart-to-be-found. Tomorrow we start. I make a list of the things-to-get.'

"He began his list, as I remember, with three dozen undershirts, a gallon of pennyroyal for insect bites, a box of assorted fish hooks, thirty pounds of tea, and a case of carpet tacks. When I hadn't anything else to worry over, used to lie awake at night and speculate on the purpose of those carpet tacks. He had something in mind; if there was anything on which he prided himself, it was his practical bent. But the list never got any further; it ceased short of one page in the ledger, as you may have noticed. I outfitted by telegraph on the way across the continent.

"The doctor didn't ask me whether I'd go. He took it for granted. That's probably why I didn't back out. Nor did I tell him that the three life insurance companies which had foolishly and trustingly accepted me as a risk merely on the strength of a good constitution were making frantic efforts to compromise on nine policies. They felt hurt, those companies; My healthy condition had ceased to appeal to them. What's a good constitution between earthquakes? No, there was no use telling the doctor. It would only have worried him. Besides, I didn't believe that the island was there. I thought it was a myth of that stranded ancient mariner's imagination. When it rose to sight at the proper time, none were more astounded than the bad risk who now addresses you.

"Yet, I must say for the island that it came handsomely up to specifications. Down where you were, Slade, you didn't get a real insight into its disposition. But in back of us there was any kind of action for your money. Geysers, hell-spouts, fuming fissures, cunning little craterlets with half-portions of molten lava ready to serve hot; more gases than you could create in all the world's chemica. laboratories; in fact everything to make the place a paradise for Old Nick—and Dr. Schermerhorn. He brought along in his precious chest, besides the radium, some sort of raw material; also, as near as I could make out, a sort of cage or guardianship scheme for his concentrated essence of cussedness, when he should get it out of the volcano.

"In the first seven months he puttered around the little fumers, with an occasional excursion up to the main crater. It was my duty to follow on and drag him away when he fell unconscious. Sometimes I would try to get him before he was quite gone. Then he would become indignant, and fight me. Perhaps that helped to lose me his confidence. More and more he withdrew into himself. There were days when he spoke no word to me. It was lonely. Do you know why I used to visit you at the beach, Slade? I suppose you thought I was keeping watch on you. It wasn't that, it was loneliness. In a way, it hurt me, too; for one couldn't help but be fond of the old boy; and at times it seemed as if he weren't quite himself. Pardon me, if I may trouble you for the matches? Thanks.

"Matters went very wrong at times; the doctor fumed like his little craters; growled out long-winded, exhaustive German imprecations; wouldn't even eat. Then again the demon of work would drive him with thong and spur; he would rush to his craters, to his laboratories, to his ledger for the purpose of entering unintelligible commentaries. He had some peculiar contrivance, like a misshapen retort, with which he collected gases from the craterlets. Whenever I'd hear one of those smash, I knew it was a bad day. Meantime the volcano also became—well, what you might call temperamental.

"It got to be a year and a quarter—a year and a half. I wondered whether we should ever get away. My tobacco was running short. And the bearing of the men was becoming fidgetty. My visits to the beach became quite interesting—to me. One day the doctor came running out of his laboratory with so bright a face that I ventured to ask him about departure.

"'Not so long, now, Percy,' he said, in his old, kind manner. 'Not so long. The first real success. It iss made. We have yet under-entire-control to bring it, but it iss made.'

"'And about time, sir,' said I. 'If we don't do some hing soon we may have trouble with the men.'

"'So?' said he in surprise. 'But they could do nothing. Nothing.' He wagged his great head confidently. 'We are armed.'

"'Oh, yes, armed. So are they.'

"'We are armed,' he repeated obstinately. 'Such as no man was ever armed, are we armed.'

"He checked himself abruptly and walked away. Well, I've since wondered what would have happened had the men attacked us. It would have been worth seeing, and—and surprising. Yes; I'm quite certain it would have been surprisin. Perhaps, to s. I might have learned more of the Great Secret . . . and yet, I don't know. It's all dark . . . a hint here . . . theory . . . mere glints of light. . . . Where did I put . . . Ah, thank you."

(To Be Continued.)

A Man's Domestic Rights.

Indianapolis Star.

As every intelligent person knows, women are well protected under the law, the drift of legislation for the last fifty years having been in the direction of giving them all the rights and privileges to which they are entitled, including not a few they have never asked for. In courts, too, the disposition is commonly to stretch a point in their favor and give them the benefit of all doubts. In this process of legislation and administration of justice it naturally follows that man, unselfish creature, sometimes neglects his own interests and is left at a disadvantage. It is therefore gratifying and encouraging to note from time to time a growing disposition on the part of those in authority to equalize matters and clearly define man's rights.

An illustration of this is found in a case lately before a New Jersey magistrate. A wife had haled her husband before the court on a charge of having struck her. The husband acknowledged that he had, but pleaded that it was under intense provocation. "She kept the dishes used at breakfast, dinner and supper one day and told me to wash them," he said. "When I refused, she upset the table and started to throw dishes at me. I had to defend myself."

The judge considered the case sagely and then ruled thus: "It is every husband's simple duty to wash the dishes if need be. But that duty is not cumulative; if his wife carefully collects the dishes used at their three daily meals and demands that he wash them, he is perfectly right to refuse to do so."

There is a clear cut, definite decision. Every husband in New Jersey may henceforth know exactly what are his rights in this matter and when he may safely and lawfully refuse to perform the domestic rite in question. He must wash dishes if his wife asks him to, but only when they are the dishes used at a single meal. When she has saved up all the dishes from three meals, then he may fall back on his manly dignity and with this wise and sympathetic judicial decision to support him he may formally and properly decline to undertake the task or so much as to put his hands in the dish water. The tendency of the ruling will be to check the common wifely disposition to impose on husbands and will encourage the latter to hope for even further loosening of the domestic fetters in which they have long been held.

GOOD SPORT.

There is a certain Western Congressman, a golf enthusiast, who, when he came to Washington for the first time, was accustomed to go to the Chevy Chase links early in the morning, when there would be no one to witness his lack of skill.

One one occasion a caddie had followed him to the tee and offered to go the course with him for the modest compensation of fifty cents.

"I don't need you, my boy," said the Representative. "I'll go it alone," and as he spoke the Westerner, making a tremendous swipe at the ball, missed it by a foot.

"I'll go round with you for a quarter sir," said the caddie.

Again he amateur declined the caddie's attendance; and again he swung at the ball, with the same result.

"I'll go with you for fifteen cents," said the boy.

This so rattled the newcomer that he made three more wild swings. The caddie, as he retreated a bit, called out:

"Say, mister, you don't take me round for nothing? I'll go for the fun of it."—Harper's Weekly.

PLEASANT CUSTOM.

Among young girls of the school girl age who have real homes, the pretty custom is gaining headway of having their girl friends drop in to afternoon tea. It is not by any means a social function. Informality prevails. Half a dozen or more girls sit chatting around the tea table, over a book or a bit of needlework. Lessons are supposed to be done, and the chatter is merry and harmonious, for only intimate friends are assembled. The beverage served is really not so important as the opportunity for meeting socially. The girls take turns in giving the tea, and thus upon each one devolves the duty of being hostess. The theory held by their mothers is that they cannot too early learn to fill the difficult role of tactful and charming hostess, nor too soon acquire the grace that makes the visitor feel a thrill of admiration for the one who presides over a dainty service and hands him a steaming cup of fragrant tea. Moreover, it gives them all sorts of opportunities for indulging fads, for collecting unique furnishings for their tea tables, and some of those seen have been charming by reason of their oddity.

FIGHTING THE UNDERTOW

Those deadly undertows which so often prove fatal to swimmers are produced by tides and coast currents. The former only carry out at ebb tide; the latter usually zigzag along the shore.

"If you are a robust swimmer," said a professor of the art, "you can generally overcome them by quick, alert strokes. If, however, you do not at once succeed, don't persevere, for this is one of the exceptions to the rule about perseverance. Stop fighting before exhaustion comes, and go with the tide or current. By resting a short time, floating or swimming leisurely, you will have time to take your bearings, and either make another attempt or call for assistance.

"Sometimes you will find the undertow runs parallel to the shore. You may then let yourself be carried along with the certainty that before long it will twist inshore, when a short spurt will bring you to safety."—Cassell's Journal.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

DRUMMER "GIDEONS" AND THE ORIGINAL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 17 Is, "Gideon and His Three Hundred," Judges 7:9-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

One who travels much, or has occasion to be about hotels, becomes familiar with a certain button worn by traveling men—a blue field on which is a white pitcher with a torch flaming from its top. These men are drummers who belong to a society called "Gideon's Band;" they are commonly designated as "Gideons." Perhaps it is because they know themselves to be in a minority, and up against a formidable proposition, that they have taken the name of the old Jewish hero who, with his handful of followers, won a famous victory. Incidentally, these drummers try to squelch foul stories, bring about decent treatment of the girl servants at hotels, and promote genuine helpfulness among the members of the traveling fraternity. Primarily, their design is to lead a Christian life and to lead other men into a Christian life. But not all the Gideons wear badges; not by a great deal.

There is a pessimistic strain in most people which makes them ready to believe that the world is going to the bow-wows. Or, as the ancient tale of the melancholy and self-centered Scot has it, "I am afraid there are not many good people left in the world, except me and my wife Jane—and sometimes I have my doubts about Jane." Society is passing through an iconoclastic and cynical period, wherein this skepticism as to the prevalence of virtue is widespread. Probably Sunday school teachers not a few, as they teach this lesson, will lament that there are no Gideons today.

Some Up-to-Date Gideons.

Which is a foolish blunder, betraying lack of observation. The woods and the open are full of Gideons. The world has not had such numbers of them for many a long year. This is the day of the fearless, chivalrous servants of great ideals and of hopes that lately seemed forlorn. The spirit of strong manhood is in the air. High hearts and fearless are exceedingly common. Men are realizing their royalty as never before. The recent reply of Emperor Francis Joseph to his physicians, who urged him to surrender to his illness and lay aside his tasks, was thrillingly contemporaneous: "Let me alone. I know my duty. An emperor should die standing."

Instead of whimpering over evil times and great foes, and praying for a Gideon's band, the wiser way is to discern the truth that there is a Gideon's band today, scattered all over Christendom, and in every populous community strong enough to win great victories. It has been my lot of late weeks to travel considerably in Canada and the United States. The number of strong, self-spending, courageous and broad-visioned Christian men whom I have met has been one of the rewards for the toils of travel. They bear many denominational names; and most of them are business men who have proved themselves in life's hurly-burly. Tested, they have stood true. Are these not God's Gideons, and the present day hope of Christian faith and social service?

An Old Hero Story.

One of the great tales of all literature is that which this week engrosses the Sunday schools of the world. Gideon is one of the heroes of childhood whose lustre does not grow dim when the light of maturer judgment is turned upon him. He lived in a dark day, among a weak-kneed people. The Jews had turned from the plainly marked path of safety and prosperity, and for their idolatry they had been delivered into the hands of the trans-Jordanic people of Midian, who harried them into dens and caves and fortified cities.

When things fall into such a bad case as this there is usually a man sent as a deliverer; forever the race's hope is in a man. This time it was Gideon, son of Joash, the Abiezrite, who heard the call. A cautious man was Gideon; he wanted to make sure of the voice that called him. So his sacrificial offering was lighted by fire from the end of the angel's staff. Then he overthrew the altar of Baal, and erected in its stead an altar to Jehovah, creating a great stir by this bold deed. This made him a marked man. Gideon thereupon lifted up his standard, when the Midianites and Amalekites had assembled for a fresh foray upon Israel, and he summoned the people to him.

The Test of the Fleece.

Like a wise general making sure of his reserves, Gideon halted his proceedings long enough to prove that God was really with him. This he did by the famous test of the fleece. He put a fleece of wool on the threshing floor over night, and it was saturated with dew in the morning, while the floor was dry. The next night he asked that the fleece be dry and the floor wet; and this, too, was granted him.

Then the opposing forces encamped over against each other. Gideon's army was very large—too large for Jehovah to get the credit of its victory. Therefore the leader was instructed to release all who were scared—which cleared off 22,000. Still the remaining 10,000 were too many for the purpose God had in view, so he winnowed out the fittest and the wariest—those who scooped up water with their hands, rather than expose themselves to unexpected attack by kneeling at the brook, with arms laid aside. With this picked 300, Gideon, having been still further reassured by a dream which he overheard one of the enemy relate, routed the Midian foe.

New Ways and Weapons.

A man who was showing me over his industrial school in India lamented that it is so hard to teach an Indian new ways; he wants to weave, plough and drill just as his ancestors did thousands of years ago. Wise men have made the same observation concerning twentieth century Christian work. Outgrown forms and methods are clung to as tenaciously as if they were inspired and sacred. The modern world is not ministered to by the modern church in modern fashion. The possible bigness, adaptiveness and contemporaneousness of Christian service have yet to be realized. Untried agencies must be employed if all the men in all the world are to hear the gospel. The eagle-eyed progressiveness of the missionaries in China is proved by nothing more than their determination that a modern daily newspaper of civilization, the Chinese tongue, and edited by Christian men, is one of the most needed mssionary agencies of the time.

This Gideon was a man of ideas. Next to character, brains is the best equipment for life's long battle. The son of Joash displays fertile strategy; a military pioneer. He told off his three hundred into three companies. Into each man's hand he put a trumpet, a pitcher (red earthenware vessels are almost as cheap and common as dirt in the Orient) and a torch. The earthen jars, or pitchers, were to conceal the torches until the psychological moment.

Thus the intrepid three hundred surrounded the Midianite camp. At a signal from Gideon the pitchers went crashing to the ground, the lights flared up, each, in the startled eyes of the rudely awakened host, an emblem of the leadership of a company, so that the three hundred invaders looked like three hundred troops. The trumpets were simultaneously sounded, and, with a shout, "The sword of Jehovah and Gideon," the faithful Israelites saw the foe flee in panic, each turning his foremost weapon against his comrade. In this first mad rout there was apparently not a blow struck by Gideon's band; it was a victory of faith.

What Hit Wall Street?

Thoughtful persons are readier now than they once were to believe in victories of faith. They see the Gideon story repeated over and over again. Recently Wall street underwent a dire panic. What caused it? The hosts of conservatism and honesty did not go up against the leagued gamblers with arms, nor yet with legal injunctions. The towering castles of speculation, with their powerful forces, went crashing before the faith of the common people. The latter believed in truth and justice and a square deal; they were determined that misrepresentation, "high finance," and special privilege should be overcome. Their faith conquered, and is conquering.

This modern instance is but one more revealing of the truth that the greatest forces in the world are spiritual. The latest popular novel relates the fortunes of an English Quaker who felt "call" to a public career in Egypt. The simple faith of David Claridge sustained him against all the wiles of the orient. He won, because, as he believed, God fought with him. This is the strength of present-day reforms, as it was the strength of Gideon's band. The consciousness that God was on their side was the root of their victory. A sense of invincibility is the divine right of every person who believes that his cause is also God's cause. All the modern Midianites, no matter how numerous and powerful, must be put to rout before Gideon's battle cry, which is the name of Jehovah.

THE LUCY TANIA.

Of all earth's feats there is but one
For which I have a mania;
And that's, in brief, ere life be done,
To flit across the seas upon
The speedy Lucy Tania.

I yearn to test that wonder-craft,
That marvel of celerity;
I yearn to tramp her fore and aft
And scoff the waves too weak to waft
One touch of mal-de-merity.

I pine to break my fast in Cork—
(And break it not too brokenly)
To lunch at sea, and prod a fork
In dinner-grub at old New York,
Or, at the least, Hobokenly.

The thing has fascination which
Appeals to many crania;
For me, I'll stint until I'm rich,
And then I'll float across the ditch
Upon the Lucy Tania.

Long months that means to me; all earth
Holds not a man that's needier;
And when at last I've bought my berth,
I'll bet you everything I'm worth
They'll have a boat that's speedier.
—Richmond Times-Democrat.

TOLD AT THE TABLE.

A certain gentleman from the Emerald Isle, who was unused to the ways of this country, was accosted one day by a member of the sporting fraternity, says the San Francisco Argonaut. This person offered to impart to him for a modest consideration a marvelous way to make money without toiling for it. All one needed, he said, was a small amount to bet on a certain horse that couldn't possibly lose.

"And yez say Oi can get thot money without working for it?" asked the bewildered Irishman, when the other was through explaining.

"Sure thing. All the work you got to do is to count the mazuma."

"I'll thry it," said Pat.

So they hied them to a racecourse, where the sporty-looking gentleman placed Pat's money at odds of 5 to 1. And the horse won! Pat's joy was unbounded when he was handed a large roll of yellow-backed bills. Calling his newfound friend to one side, he asked in a voice trembling with excitement:

"Oi says, how long has this thing been goin' on?"

There is a well-known man in Washington, a man of such conservatism that he is rarely known to answer a plain "yes" or "no" to the most trivial question, says Harper's Monthly.

On one occasion two women of his acquaintance were discussing this peculiarity of the clubman, when one of them announced that she was willing to wager that she could make the conservative individual say "no" flatly. The wager being accepted, she addressed the clubman thus:

"Let me see, Mr. Robinson, you are a widower, are you not?"

"As much a widower, madam," he answered, with a polite bow, "as it is possible for a man to be who has never married."

"I like simplicity," said Senator Beveridge, recently. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble, too.

"Two men met in front of the Blank Hotel the other day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extrordinary flow of polysyllabic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze.

"'And now,' the speaker pomposuly concluded, 'perhaps you will coincide with me?'

"The other's face brightened up.

"'Why, yes, thanks, old man,' he answered heartily, moving toward the barroom door, 'I don't care if I do.'"

King Edward, when Prince of Wales, was some years ago taking a run through Yorkshire, incog. He was, as a matter of course, accompanied by a friend in the capacity of a bodyguard for the corporation of the coming "K."

In the course of a ramble they met a miner with two bull terrier pups, and wishing to appear sociable, Albert Edward asked how much he had paid for them.

"Two quid," bluntly replied the miner.

The prince queried whether two pigs would not have been a better investment for one in his position.

"'Appen so," said the miner, "but what a bloomin' fool a chap 'ud look goin' rattin' wi' two pigs."

WHAT IT WAS.

Young Bertie courted pretty Ann, and asked her for his wife.

Said she: "I love no other man, so will be yours for life!"

Then gently round her taper waist his arm in rapture went, and on those ruby lips so chaste the first long kisses spent.

"What is it," cried he, in his joy, "that draws this heart to mine? What makes those cheeks so bright and coy, those eyes like stars to shine? What is it proves the world so fair when thy sweet form is nigh; that permeates the ambient air, the trees, the flowers, the sky? Oh, say what is it that enthralls the kiss I hold so dear?"

She gently on his bosom falls. "It's onions, love, I fear!"—Answers.

THE SUPREME TEST.

He was no coward; nay, rather, men had even called him brave. At the peril of his life he had stopped runaway horses, had plunged into the sea to rescue a child from drowning, and had gallantly charged up San Juan Hill in the face of the Spanish bullets. But now his face paled and he trembled.

"I dare not," he muttered. "But," he added resolutely, "since she whom I vowed to love and cherish has asked it of me, I will not falter."

So, with calm courage and a resolute mien he descended to the kitchen to discharge the cook.—The Circle.

THE DIVINING ROD.

No Mysterious Virtues Hidden in the Dowser's Wand.

Scientific American.

In experiments with a divining rod as used for discovering underground supplies of water one of the geologists of the United States geological survey found that at points it turned downward independently of his will, but more complete tests showed that the down turning resulted from slight and—until watched for—unconscious changes in the inclination of his body, the effects of which were communicated through the arms and wrists to the rod. No movement of the rod from causes outside the body could be detected, and it soon became obvious that the view held by other men of science is correct—that the operation of the "divining rod" is generally due to unconscious movements of the body or of the muscles of the hand. The experiments made show that these movements happen most frequently at places where the operator's experience has led him to believe that water may be found.

The uselessness of the divining rod is indicated by the facts that the rod may be worked at will by the operator, that he fails to detect strong currents of water running in tunnels and other channels that afford no surface indications of water, and that his locations in limestone regions where water flows in well defined channels are rarely more successful than those dependent on mere guesses. In fact its operators are successful only in regions in which ground water occurs in a definite sheet in porous material, or in more or less clayey deposits, such as the pebbly clay or till, in which, although a few failures occur, wells would get water anywhere.

Ground water occurs under certain definite conditions, and as in humid regions a stream may be predicted wherever a valley is known, so one familiar with rocks and ground water conditions may predict places where ground water can be found. No appliance, either electrical or mechanical, has yet been successfully used for detecting water in places where plain common sense or mere guessing would not have shown its presence just as well. The only advantage of employing a "water witch," as the operator of the divining rod is sometimes called, is that skilled services are obtained, most men so employed being keener and better observers of the occurrence and movements of ground water than the average person.

INTERESTING PEOPLE.

Francis Joseph, the aged emperor of Austria-Hungary, is the only living sovereign who can boast of having led an army in actual combat with an enemy. It was a few months before the ascension of Francis Joseph, in 1848, that he turned the fortunes of the day at the bloody battle of Santa Lucia by a magnificent cavalry charge, led in person by the 19-year-old archduke. His dragoons crashed through the squares of the Sardinians and captured the guns which all day long had poured a murderous fire into the Austrian ranks. He escaped without a scratch, though men fell like flies around him.

Ex-Senator William A. Chandler is an optimist. He said recently: "We have under way such a revolution against political corruptionists, grasping, cruel and brutal millionaires, vast corporation monopolies and monstrous railroad wreckers and criminals as I have earnestly hoped for, but dared not expect in my lifetime. Revolutions seldom go backward; at all events, this one will not. Either under the Republican candidate or Mr. Bryan it will be carried to triumphant completion."

Siegfried Wagner, the famous composer's son, has bought about five acres near the Baireuth theatre, where he will build a villa for himself. He was a narchitect before the yearning to write music seized him. His study and composing room will be decorated with frescoes depicting scenes from his own operas, but the large reception rooms will be adorned with frescoes representing scenes in his father's musical dramas.

TOKIO'S SLUMS.

Tokio has slums whose poverty reaches the last depth of human degradation. Below the cellars of Paris, the alleys of London, and the crowded slums of the New York East Side, the Japanese capital reveals a lower guilt in a region that no ray lights. Your mouldy man of Paris and your "hooligan" of London do have at times fierce joys and moments of acid pleasure, but the microscopic intensity of the distress in the Shitaya quarter of Tokio bars out all hope. Tokio has far too many poor people, and their disposition is a pressing problem. Thousands are shipped to Korea and Formosa, but the pressure steadily increases, owing to the constant migration of ambitious Japanese from the provinces to the capital city.

Japan carefully avoids all public reference to these great sores on its body slums, and specialists studying the city for precise information are sedulously kept out of the best quarters. Japan is politic. Rarely does a tourist see the is so carefully press-agented that the existence of these miserable purlieus is not even suspected by the average student of conditions. It is a journalistic rule in Japan not to say anything that betrays weakness in the life of the people, and it is a rule generally observed. But there are writers in Japan who think that in adopting the civilization of the Occident the republican form of government should also have its improvements, and these give the ministry trouble at times by telling plain, unpalatable truths. The Kokumin newspaper detailed a representative to live the life of the lowest and poorest in Tokio and his articles dealing with life in the Shitaya district created an immense sensation. When translated into English in pamphlet form the government promptly bought up the entire edition and destroyed the plates.—Walter J. Kingsley in The World's Work.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Once when Abraham Lincoln (and all good stories are credited to Lincoln) was asked a difficult question he answered that it all depended upon the point of view and gave the following illustration:

A man of middle age and a romantic-looking youth once sat side by side in a railway carriage. Presently the youth took a photograph from his pocket, looked at it, and then said to his companion:

"Were you ever in love, sir?"

The man of middle age started. He laughed.

"Was I ever in love?" he repeated, as he relighted his pipe. "Was I ever in love? Well, I don't know if—"

"You don't know?" cried the youth. "Well, if you ever had been in love, you'd know it. Why, when you're in love, your life is a sweet dream, you have no taste for food, you think of nothing but the beauty of—"

"Were you ever married?" snapped the older man.

"No, but—"

"Well, if you ever had been you'd know it. Why, my boy, when you're married your life is—"

But the youth had fled.

TOBACCO TONGS.

The tongs, the size of a wishbone, were of rough gold, studded here and there with turquoises.

"They are tobacco tongs," said the antiquary. "They date back to Elizabeth's time. This pair belonged to Raleigh—at least I've been told so, and who is there to contradict me?

"In Elizabeth's time they had no matches. When a man wanted a light, therefore, he took his tobacco tongs from his girdle and nipped one of the fire a redhot chunk of wood. This glowing coal, held in the tongs, gave a beautiful light.

"Tobacco tongs, as my pair witnesses, were often very costly and ornate. Of gold, of silver, of ivory, and decorated with diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and so forth, they were pretty trinkets to dangle upon silken coats. They are being revived now. Cigaret holders are being made in this shape. That is why I keep this old pair in my window."

HEART RIGHT

It Makes a Great Difference.

About two years ago I became alarmed because my husband had attacks from fainting spells caused by weak heart, from drinking coffee.

"At first he did not like Postum, I had not then learned to boil it long as directions say, to get the rich flavour and brown color.

"After it was made right, he liked it, and now for more than a year he has not been troubled with his heart—in fact, his general health is better than for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Have a cow, five years old, that has the scours. Will someone tell me through the Farmstead what to do?—S., New York.

Will some reader please give a recipe for dry murrain?—P., Fairmont, W. Va.

Will somebody with experience tell me if waterglass, after eggs have once been preserved in it, can be used again? Would it be better to boil it?—H., Felts Mills, N. Y.

Is there a Farmstead reader who will give me information concerning alfalfa? My farm lies forty miles north of Little Rock, Ark.; the land which I wish to seed is sandy loam, with red clay subsoil, underlined with sand rock about four feet from the surface. Is this a suitable soil for alfalfa? How should the land be prepared for seeding? What would be the proper time to sow?—P., Quitwan, Ark.

My hens are scaling off around their eyes. What is it? Their combs are red and look healthy. Would like to have a remedy.—B.

Would like to know how to keep cauliflower stumps over winter, to set out for seed. Also, will somebody give me a recipe for canning squash and pumpkin in glass jars?—B., Whiting, Vt.

Some of my hogs have died. The trouble begins with diarrhoea, then lose appetite, seem weak in the back and lose use of hind legs. They die in from forty-eight hours to a week. At first I thought the trouble must be kidney worms. I opened a dead hog and found worms from twelve to fourteen inches in length and the size of a lead pencil in the stomach and intestines, back of stomach liver was dark, heart looked good, lungs and blood very dark, belly purple and red, froth at nose when dead. At present I am treating them for hog cholera. They have good run on pasture and are supplied with pure water.—M., McMillan, Mich.

Warts on Chickens.

Editor Farmstead: I see somebody inquires for information concerning warts on the heads of chickens. They are caused by a parasite (too small to be seen by the naked eye) in the flesh of the head, sometimes running down on the neck, causing hard lumps and scabby neck and head. To cure rub with fresh warm lard, or other fresh grease, and carbolic acid; coal oil will do in place of carbolic acid. At first, in bad cases, put it on two or three times a day. See that the hens have good food and water to drink; food should be of a kind that is easily digested. Fowls that have the cholera will recover, but small chicks will not. Keep them free of all vermin.—N., Yolo, Cal.

Chicken Cholera.

Fowls may get cholera at any time of the year, but its ravages to the greatest loss set in from the hot months into the late fall, and it is well to know how to distinguish from diseases which are not so much to be dreaded. An authority on the subject of diseases of poultry says of cholera:

"This disease begins with lassitude and no inclination to move. As a rule, diarrhea is a prominent symptom, although at times it does not occur. The birds, if young, may eat until they die. Others again refuse to eat and are very thirsty. The temperature of the body runs to 110 degrees. Sometimes the comb turns very dark, in other cases it turns a gray white. Excrement is voided often and is largely made up of urates, thin and yellow, sometimes frothy. It may change to green. Its crop is often full of food and paralyzed. Inoculation from one bird to another occurs in from ten to more hours, in some cases the disease runs a rapid course, in other cases longer.

Examination after death finds the liver enlarged, very large in some cases, and very dark, sometimes a dark green, sometimes spotted. Its gall bladder is mostly distended with a thick, discolored bile. The rectum and intestine are congested. When attacked a bird rapidly loses weight. Literally the flesh seems to shrink, shrivel and disappear into the air.

The germ under the microscope shows up in form both oval and round. Its deadliest effect is felt between a temperature of 85 and 100 and over. Damp, hot weather is best. It cannot move of its own accord, as some other forms of germs do. And it is easily killed, will die out of itself when dried; has weak resistive power and can be easily killed by disinfectants, such as carbolic, bonzoic, salicylic or sulphuric acids. By playing a spray of hot water on infected spots for ten or fifteen minutes, the germs are killed. One per cent solutions of the above acids will utterly destroy it. Also some substances deadly to other germs in a certain per cent solution, will not kill the cholera germ, such as alcohol, iodine, potassium, etc.

The value of disinfection in the disease goes without saying. Kill off and burn the sick fowls, then disinfect, is the remedy. Germs must pass into the stomach or get into an abraded place on the fowl to cause the disease. It is brought on the place usually by other fowls or wild birds; or the disease germs, yet rife in the soil, are carried on the feet of dogs or cats to the yards. Fowls are now in certain localities inoculated against death by cholera. The virus inoculated upon sheep, horses or man forms an abscess where the virus entered, but shows no other symptom and does no harm, but some of the smaller animals it immediately kills. In passing from the sick to the well fowls be very careful that you do not carry some of the virus on your hands or clothes to the fowls not yet inoculated.

Storing Roots for Stock.

Cornell Experiment Station: Roots are generally harvested by hand, except in the case of the sugar beets, when a plow may be used to raise them from the ground. When turnips, rutabagas and mangels are grown for succession feeding, the turnips are generally harvested first, before frost. Slight frosts in the late fall will not injure rutabagas or mangels, although the first frost should be a sign of harvesting time unless it be exceptionally early and very sure to be followed by later warm weather. In late summ

ath and Quality

the Well-Informed in every
e and are essential to permanent
d creditable standing. Accor-
not claimed that Syrup of Figs
of Senna is the only remedy of
ative, but one of many reasons
the best of personal and family
is the fact that it cleanses,
and relieves the internal organs
it acts without any debilitating
ts and without having to increase
ily from time to time.
pleasantly and naturally and
s laxative, and its component
known to and approved by
, as it is free from all objection-
stances. To get its beneficial
ways purchase the genuine—
ured by the California Fig Syrup
and for sale by all leading drug-

OF THE HIGH AND DRY

out the cocktails—
at's what they must do;
milk fermented's
communicated, too;
barrel that'll jingle
the only one for you
want the nomination in the
rain'!

Maraschino cherry
ry chance of you will kill;
cider'll block your pathway
the Presidential hill;
don't you pick a banjo
the moonshine on the "still"
want the nomination in the
rain'!

ly a wink" is fatal—
t you ever bat your eye,
twill surely be translated
"A highball, on the sly!"
must pledge the world in
waters
ra thin, and extra dry,
want the nomination in the
rain'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

SINGULARITIES.

law gives the authorities of
lage and commune complete
ver posters. No one is per-
France to deface streets and
aces with crude, ostentatious
ments of his business or other
Bill boards are infrequent in
d are generally built perma-
to a wall, where they are taxed
to their superficial area.
uilding is in construction and
ences are erected to shield the
m dust and other annoyance.
orary screen will soon be cov-
posters, but each poster so
has been previously submit-
the authorities, a license ob-
d each sheet bears the can-
enue stamp, according to its

e in the union has larger or
erous springs than Florida.
them form good-sized streams
start and some of them are
. The largest spring in the
one of the largest and prob-
best known in the United
Silver spring, which is lo-
miles east of Ocala. This
rms the source of the Okla-
a tributary of the St. Johns.
boats traversing the river en-
ring basin, which has an area
l acres. The water is from
feet deep and is wonderfully
pearing absolutely devoid of

ired," said President Pinkham,
ad of health of Honolulu, to a
r man recently, "but all this
t the martyrdom of those who
lokai to work for the lepers
he superintendent of the set-
the doctors, nurses, sisters
ers who live and work there
ok upon it as martyrdom, and
o reason why anyone else
here has been enough talk of
and it is time it stopped.
ines don't want to print any-
ut the settlement unless it is
al."

BEST MISSIONARIES.

dia Press.

rench have probably been the
cessful missionaries. Their
ders in every land get along
natives far better than do
lish, because the latter are
ing and intolerant. Where
to persuade by gentle means
r endeavors to compel by
here were countless instances
ontrast in the colonization of
It is probable that the self-
English or American style
ted in China has frequently
erious friction where it might
n avoided by the use of a
ying method.

EMERGENCY WOMAN

w London invention of "emer-
men" will probably have an im-
ering on the servant question.
ew to be a new and profitable
for capable women.
ption of the emergency woman
any household where there is
need for special services. Let
se that the servants in your
e fallen ill or gone off without
r it may be that a batch of
ooms have paid you a surprise
you are at your wits' end to
the extra work occasioned. You
nce for an emergency woman.
one can think of innumerable
crises where the arrival on the
an intelligent, capable woman
of inestimable value to you as
ad adviser. There is plenty of
such women, but they should
eaded and efficient. And they
ew too many accomplishments.

VE THE BEST IN HIM

dia Record.
ecord notes with sorrow the
Charles Henry Allen, for years
ial writer for the Washington
der, traveler, writer, and ob-
philosopher, he gave of what
in him to the best uses, with-
way exploiting himself, and
he harness well advanced in

Just send name and address, no matter; not a cent accepted until you are satisfied, until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine, then send us a dollar but, remember, you alone are to be the judge.

Dr. Ratney's formula of Vitaline Tablets act on the vital centers, the organs of life that create health and strength—the nerves, stomach, blood, heart, by which means they cure and overcome all symptoms of disease and the cause of Man-weakness, Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Weak Manhood, Stomach, Heart troubles. They are the fuel that purifies the system, that generates the vital heat, the nerve force which makes a man feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to the duties and pleasures of manhood.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act, serial No. 3677, to contain absolutely nothing poisonous or injurious—nothing harmful in any way, and are pleasant to take. No damiana, no phosphorus, no strychnine, no injurious effect of any kind—nothing of the sickening, sickening sort. You have never had anything like Vitaline Tablets combining their wonderful healing and strengthening powers.

Write you and all mail is plain sealed. Fill

Vitaline Co., Rm. 64, Barker Bldg., Chicago; Vitaline by mail in plain package $1 60 bottle of Vitaline without charge, absolutely free on trial. If satisfactory, remit me $1 and I will send you $1.60.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Nebuchadnezzar.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Nebuchadnezzar.—P. O. P., Salem, Pa.

Nebuchadnezzar was the son of Nabopolassar. In the lifetime of his father he defeated as crown prince the Egyptian Pharaoh Necho, 605 B. C., and ascended the throne of his father's successor 604 B. C. He lost no time in beginning his career of conqueror. He subdued Syria and laid Judah and its king, Jehoiakim, under tribute. In 598 he marched against Jerusalem and led away into captivity at Babylon Jehoiakin, the 18-year-old son of Jehoiakim, just as he had succeeded to the throne on his father's death. With the young king the most eminent rulers of the land were carried off, 10,023 in all, together with the costly spoils of the temple and royal palace. As Zedekiah, who succeeded Jehoiakin in the latter's exile, entered into a treaty with Egypt, Nebuchadnezzar's army besieged and captured Jerusalem a second time, carrying off Zedekiah into captivity. Nebuchadnezzar meanwhile had strongly established his headquarters at Ribla in Coelo-Syria. The remaining inhabitants of Jerusalem were taken as captives to Babylon, and the Jewish capital actually destroyed. For thirteen years between 585 and 573 B. C. the city of Tyre was besieged by Nebuchadnezzar to no purpose. In 572 B. C. he invaded Egypt and conquered it from Syene to the frontiers of Ethiopia. Pharaoh Holphro was defeated and dethroned, and from 569 to 536 B. C. a Babylonian army occupied Egypt. Besides his activity in these campaigns Nebuchadnezzar was tireless in his efforts for the security of his realm, the welfare of his people, the adorning and fortification of his capital, Babylon. He restored the ruined canal and built another, the king's canal. At Sippara he made a lake ten miles in circumference, which received and distributed the overflowing waters of the Euphrates, and he founded the city of Teredon at the mouth of that river. He built the Median wall as a defense to his kingdom, and completed the vast ramparts which his father, Nabopolassar, had begun. He beautified the royal residence with palace and temple-buildings, finished the tower of the seven planets at Borsippa, restored and decorated the royal palace of his father, and built a new palace on a height surrounded by hanging gardens for the pleasure of his wife, Amytis. This is the great work that is said to have been completed in fifteen days. He died after a reign of 43 years.

Fecundity of Rats.

Editor Question Bureau: I have been told that a litter of rats, no matter how large, has but one female. Is the statement true?—J. A. A., Gilman, Ill.

In our opinion the statement is not true. The female rat breeds from three to five times a year, having from 12 to 15 at a birth. It is said to be a fact that in every litter the males are the most numerous.

Government and the Banks.

Editor Question Bureau: We notice in the present financial flurry (and in the past the same has occurred) the general government has hastened to make deposits in those great banking institutions, to enable them to tide over the stringency, which, it is generally admitted, was caused by sailing in deeper waters than their condition justified. But if a country bank gets into trouble by a run, or some other cause, it may shift for itself. There are many who do not understand why this is so. Will the Question Bureau please explain?—J. L., Olsburg, Kan.

It isn't the special province of the Question Bureau to explain all acts of the government, but the above inquiry has a critical tone about it that would seem to call for defense. There is in the treasury of the United States, or was before Secretary Cortelyou put $25,000,000 in the market, a surplus of $236,000,000 over and above the current liabilities of $115,000,000, covered by an equal amount of cash, and over and above also $150,000,000 in gold, retained to maintain the parity of greenbacks and silver notes with gold. This is a total of more than $500,000,000, which is supposedly not to be in use at all. It amounts to one-sixth of the total money in the country. If it remains where it is, it must be idle. But the secretary of the treasury is given discretionary power to use these funds over and above what must absolutely be held in the treasury. That is what he did in the case concerning which our inquirer asks. He did it to avert a general panic. Available cash was needed. The banks assisted had ample gilt-edged securities, but were short of ready money. And it was Secretary Cortelyou to the rescue. His reasons for so doing were broader than any desire to save these individual banking institutions, but a desire to save the financial institutions of the whole country, including the small country bankers mentioned by J. L. in his inquiry. It was not a case of the government going to the rescue of a bankrupt. An unusual amount of business is just at this time being transacted throughout the country by the use of checks, because there is a shortage of ready cash, yet there is no danger of a general smash, because gold is coming in and more is to be coined and put in circulation; there is general prosperity, and no lack of faith in the big institutions of the country.

Beads and the Indians.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell all you can about the origin of the beads the Indians used. Did they secure the glass beads from the Europeans?—C. M. W., Burlington, Wa. Va.

If the early American Indian ever sported glass beads they must have come directly or indirectly from the Europeans. Glass beads are older than Christianity. They were supposed to have been manufactured by the Phoenicians more than 3,000 years before Christ. Beads made of marine shells were used from remote traditional times by the New England Indians as a currency, under the name of "wampum," and were also worn in a belt, called "wampumpeag." Necklaces and bracelets made of beads of metals, shells, teeth, coral, seeds of plants, and other materials, are described by nearly all travelers among primitive peoples. In a report of the Bureau of American Ethnology, there is a chapter on bead-making among the Zuni Indians, whose precious beads are made of shell, black, red and white stones, which are declared to be unique, but which are no longer manufactured. The Zunis, however, still make beads of turquoise, white shells, preferably the olive-shell, and spondylus princeps. They also color shells red in imitation of the last named shell. Though the turquoises are sometimes ground to correspond to the white shell beads, the stones are usually left in the form in which they are secured. Coral beads are purchased from traders and vary somewhat in form, though they are generally cylindrical or round. The ancient stone beads are as a rule cylindrical; some few are flat. The white shell beads are flat. The process of bead-making among these Indians is described as long and tedious. Shells are broken into bits and each piece is rubbed on a stone slab until it is of the desired thinness. The more delicate the bead the more valuable it is. After each piece has passed through the rubbing process it is laid to one side until there are enough pieces to form a string of beads; then the boring is begun. As each stone is pierced it is usually slipped on a string for safe keeping until the boring is completed, when all irregular pieces are rubbed separately on the stone to form them into symmetrical disks less than one-eighth of an inch in diameter. From four to six strings form a necklace. The coral beads are sprinkled among the turquoise and the more numerous white shell beads. The older necklaces, which were more carefully made than the modern ones, are very valuable, a single string bringing a number of horses.

The President's Cabinet.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please publish the names of the cabinet officers?—C. M. R., Mound City, Kan.

Not having published them for two or three months, yes. They are: Secretary of state, Elihu Root; secretary of the treasury, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney general, Charles J. Bonaparte; postmaster general, George von L. Meyer; secretary of navy, Victor H. Metcalf; secretary of interior, James R. Garfield; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus.

School boys and girls should paste this list in their hats for future reference.

Andre and Hale.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give an account of the life of Major John Andre? Was he really a spy? How did his case differ from Nathan Hale's?—J. F. W., Flora, Ill.

We have printed sketches of Andre in these columns. We cannot reprint such things every time some school boy reader is assigned the work of preparing a sketch. Both Andre and Hale were spies. So far as Andre was concerned he was unfortunate in being the victim of Benedict Arnold's treason. By military law he was subject to immediate hanging, but in consideration of his rank General Washington convened a military court of six major-generals and eight brigadier-generals, who were unanimous in the conviction that he was a spy. In an effort to save Andre's life General Clinton protested that he was not a spy because he was under a flag of truce, which was not true; also that his movements were in obedience to the instructions of Arnold, an American officer, which, under the circumstances was a grimly humorous defense. But Andre was treated with generous humanity and Nathan Hale wasn't. Howe ordered the latter's execution the next morning after he was captured, and he was denied a Bible and the offices of a clergyman.

Joseph Chamberlain.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Joseph Chamberlain.—U. S. A.

Joseph Chamberlain was born in London, in July, 1836. He was educated at University College school, and entered his father's screw factory at Birmingham, from which, however, he retired in 1874. At this time he had acquired considerable celebrity as a Radical politician. In 1868 he was appointed a member of the Birmingham town council, was mayor of Birmingham from 1873 to 1876, and chairman of the Birmingham school board from 1874 to 1876. After unsuccessfully contesting Sheffield against Mr. Roebuck in 1874, he was returned for Birmingham without opposition in June 1876. He soon made his mark in parliament, and on the return of the Liberals to power in 1880 he was appointed a member of the board of trade, with a seat in the cabinet. To his exertions was due the passing of the bankruptcy bill. His influence increased rapidly outside the house, and he came to be regarded as the leader of the extreme Radical party, and enunciated schemes for the regeneration of the masses. During the last hours of Gladstone's government he was understood to be opposed to the renewal of the Irish crimes act, and during the general election of 1886 he was most severe in his strictures on the moderate Liberals, and produced an "unauthorized" program (in opposition to that of Mr. Gladstone), which included the readjustment of taxation, free schools, and the creation of allotments by compulsory purchase. He was returned free of expense by the western division of Birmingham. February 1, 1886, he became president of the Local Government Board, but soon resigned because of his strong objections to Mr. Gladstone's home rule measures for Ireland, and after the "Round Table" conference had failed to reunite the Liberal party he assumed an attitude of uncompromising hostility to his old leader's new policy, and was bitterly denounced by Home Rulers as a renegade. He became leader of the Liberal-Unionists when the Duke of Devonshire went to the upper house. Lord Salisbury sent him to Washington as commissioner on the Canadian fishery dispute, and in 1895 he was made colonial minister in the Unionist cabinet. In that capacity his chief aim was to unite more closely the colonies with the mother country. During his tenure of office he had several difficult matters to handle. On news of the Jameson "raid" in South Africa being received, he at once repudiated all connection with it on the part of the British authorities. His conduct of the negotiations with the South African Republic preceding the outbreak of war in 1899 met with enthusiastic support from many and severe censure from others. After the conclusion of the Boer war he visited South Africa, and by his personal influence did much to bring about a good understanding between the Boers and the English government. He had much to do with the passage of the workmen's compensation act of 1897. In 1896 the students of Glasgow university elected him lord rector. He carried the Australian federation measure in parliament, in 1900, and later had to face opposition from within the Liberal party. He resigned from the cabinet in 1903, owing to his pro-tariff views.

Mr. Chamberlain was married three times, his last wife being Mary, daughter of William C. Endicott, secretary of war in President Cleveland's first administration. This marriage took place in 1888. Their residence is in Birmingham.

Pay of Army Officers.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly state what is the pay of company officers in the United States army—captain, first lieutenant, second lieutenant.—H. L. W., Kyana, Ind.

For the first five years' service a captain, mounted, receives $2,000 a year; not mounted, $1,800. First lieutenant, mounted, $1,600; not mounted, $1,500. Second lieutenant, mounted, $1,500; not mounted, $1,400. The increase, after five years' service, is 10 per cent; after ten years, 20 per cent; after fifteen years, 30 per cent; after twenty years, 40 per cent.

Religion of the Eskimos.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a statement of the religious belief of the Eskimos?—H. M., Newmansville, Pa.

The inhabitants of Danish West Greenland, numbering about 10,000, the greater part of the Labradorians, and the southern Alaska Eskimos are Christianized. As for the rest, the religion of the Eskimos is what is generally designated as Shamanism, which is the principal religion of the Mongol tribes, resembling in its general features of uncivilized American Indians, and other savage races. Shamanism cannot be called a religion in the sense of a creed or belief with recognized fundamental principles. It is rather the outward expression of the imaginations and terrors of an ignorant savage regarding the supernatural, and its practices mainly consist in enchantments and other delusions, accompanied by pretended possession by spirits, and the various similar deceptions through which the shaman, like the African sorceror, and the Indian medicine-man, exerts control over his dupes. There is belief in a future existence, but without any definite idea as to conditions after death. Shamanism still lingers among the less advanced Mongol tribes.

High Dutch and Low Dutch.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please explain the difference between High Dutch and Low Dutch?—A. A. B., Skaneateles, N. Y.

The literary language of the kingdom of the Netherlands is in English called Dutch, but by the people themselves it is called Hollandsch or Nederduitsch, that is, Low Lutch. It receives this name in opposition to the Hochdeutsch, or High Dutch, the literary language of modern Germany.

General Beauregard.

Editor Question Bureau: What general ordered the fire on Fort Sumpter, S. C., in 1861? Please give a sketch of his life.

P. Gustave T. Beauregard was a native of Louisiana, born in 1818. He was graduated from West Point in 1838. He was employed in the engineer service of the United States until 1861, when he resigned and entered the service of the seceded states. Placed in command of the defences of Charleston, he opened fire on Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861. With General J. E. Johnston he won the victory of Bull Run on July 21. In the spring of 1862 he was ordered to Tennessee. When General A. S. Johnston was killed at Shiloh Beauregard succeeded him in the command, but was forced to retire, and subsequently to evacuate Corinth. From September, 1862, to April, 1864, he defended Charleston against General Gilmore and Admirals Dupont and Dahlgren. In May, 1864, he aided Lee at Petersburg. In the autumn he aided in the vain attempt of the Confederates to stop Sherman's march through Georgia. He surrendered with Johnston in April, 1865. After the war he managed the Louisiana state lottery.

Miscellaneous.

R. L. J., Vests, N. C.: Walter Clark is chief justice of the supreme court of your state. Of course he is a citizen of the state, and is also a native, having been born in Halifax county, August 19, 1846.

W. A. B., Hillsboro, Ore.: We can tell you nothing about stories that were published in The Blade fifteen or sixteen years ago.

N. P. L., Alliance, Neb.: The bureau can give your no information in regard to the family you inquire about.

M. E. G., Canoe Ridge, Pa.: Oklahoma will formally become a state on the 16th of this month, when President Roosevelt signs the constitution that has been adopted by the people of the territory.

W. G. E., Gervais, Ore.: No, the Apostles never wrote a creed.

M. A. S. H., Lincolnville, Ind.: The bureau can tell you nothing about the song, "Over the River," or its author.

T. D. M., Manchester, Va.: Cannot give you a history of the Southern or any other railroad.

J. W. R., Nekoora, Wis.: The soldiers' sanitarium to which you make reference is located at Hot Springs, S. Dak. However, only curable cases are accepted. It is not a soldiers' home. Write the superintendent Battle Mountain Sanitarium. The Blade printed an article describing the sanitarium last May.

J. H., Conover, N. C.: We are unable to give you the processes you ask for.

K. L. M., Havana, Ill.: Eliakim Littell was the founder of Littell's Living Age, in 1844. Littell died in 1870, but the periodical is still published under the original name.

T. F. M., Fairmont, W. Va.: The word "route" is correctly pronounced "rut," giving "u" the long sound.

J. L. B., Decatur, Ill.: Insanity is grounds for divorce in Idaho; incurable insanity in Washington; insanity at marriage in Virginia; permanent insanity in Arkansas.

D. F., Flora, Ill.: The bureau is unable to give you the legend of "Starved Rock."

TRANSFERS OF PEOPLES.

St. Louis Times.

Just now, southern Europe sends a flood of life and hope to America. Twenty years ago the human current swept westward from the north of the continent, from England, Scotland and Wales. Eastward, from China there came a yellow flow to our western coast, until the barriers erected by our civilization diverted the stream south to Mexico, north to Canada and half around the world to Africa.

Within the space of our own country lesser streams move along sharply defined lines. Canada's lower provinces for years sent their young men southward. Now the dominion's northwest is finding an American counter stream settling allen her wide lands. Years ago Pennsylvania and Ohio sent a vast body of stout men and women westward into Iowa, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas. At the same time Virginia, the Carolinas, Kentucky and Tennessee sent large companies along a latitudinal line to Missouri and Arkansas.

More recently a human stream has moved from Iowa, Missouri and Illinois into the Southwest, settling Oklahoma and Texas. Now the Dakotas make way for men and into the new lands there moves as naturally, as water falls a fresh flood from Minnesota, Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois. The other day, at the official drawing for government lands at the town of Pierre the first fifty outside winners came from Iowa, with a few from Nebraska, Minnesota and Illinois.

SILENT LONDON.

"Compared with new York," remarked an American visitor recently, "there is no noise in London. Yet sittingq here in the courtyard of the Hotel Cecil you can see one string of vehicles going past two and three abreast with hardly a lull.

"Sometimes it gets on my nerves and makes me think I am going deaf. The omnibuses, cabs, motor cars and private carriages stream along like pictures in an old-fashioned panorama in a country town, and there is nothing but that dull roar (which I read about, but did not believe) to convince you that your ears have not gone back on you."

A Russian visitor said that the only city he knew which was more silent is St. Petersburg in winter, when the traffic is principally sleighs. "But in summer," he said, "our streets are the noisiest on earth. The rattle is tremendous. Here it is like rubber wheels running on rubber."

The Daily Mail representative, ascertaining the views of men from the principal capitals of Europe, found that they were all agreed that London was the most silent city they knew, despite its enormous traffic Most of the Paris boulevards, said a Parisian, are ear-splitting in their noise. The motor omnibuses, horse omnibuses and ordinary traffic.

Brussels, it was agreed, is even more noisy than Paris.

Berlin, on the other hand, is, it was held, next to London the quietest capital in Europe. This is due to the expensive and scientifically designed system of electric tramways which carry on most of the city's traffic. The pavements are largely wood or asphalt, and the streets wide, tending to lessen noise.—London Mail.

A KANGAROO POSTMAN.

The following appeared in the Sydney Bulletin some few years ago. While traveling by mail coach from Echuea to Swan Hill (so relates the writer) we were travelling over Mr. S.'s station, when I saw a fine kangaroo standing by the side of a tree. Pointing it out to the mail driver, he told me that was Mr. S.'s post carrier. He had caught it when just a baby, and had taught it to do several duties upon the station; one of them was to meet the mail coach on mail days, for the homestead was some distance from the mail track, and bring the weekly papers home. The mail driver putting them on the ground, it would collect them and put them in its pouch. On the side of the tre was fastened a letter box. If there were any letters the driver would put them into it, and before putting the newspapers on the ground for the kangaroo to collect, he would write on the outside "Letters," thus acquainting Mr. S. that there were letters for him, which was a great saving of time to him in the busy season.

Cut of Hard Wood Is Waning

According to William L. Hall, assistant United States forester, in circular 116, of the forest service, our supply of hardwood is waning. In 1899, according to the census of 1900, the cut was 8,634,021,000 feet; in 1906 it had fallen to 7,515,491,000 feet, a decrease of 15.3 per cent. This decrease, says Mr. Hall, took place during a period when American industries sprang forward at a pace unparalleled; when there was the strongest demand ever known for every class of structural material; when the output of pig iron increased 15 per cent, that of cement 182.17 per cent, and even that of softwood timber 15.6 per cent. That the decrease was due to lessened supply rather than to lessened demand seems to be proved beyond question. During the period the wholesale price of hardwood lumber advanced 25 to 65 per cent; every kind of hardwood found in sufficient quantiay has been put on the market, and hardwood timber is now being cut in every state and every locality where it exists in quantity large enough to be cut with profit. These conditions prove a lessened supply.

Principal Cut by States.

State.	1899.	1906.
Indiana	975,779,000	446,448,000
Ohio	918,231,000	432,802,000
Tennessee	861,870,000	535,115,000
Michigan	811,649,000	783,241,000
Kentucky	734,386,000	615,256,000
West Virginia	570,208,000	561,588,000
Pennsylvania	520,162,000	520,162,000
Wisconsin	519,031,000	513,561,000
Arkansas	444,102,000	528,970,000
Missouri	442,236,000	314,093,000
Illinois	250,861,000	127,289,000
Virginia	239,860,000	267,196,000
Mississippi	207,322,000	286,168,000
New York	207,226,000	279,601,000
North Carolina	145,657,000	227,568,000
Alabama	105,491,000	66,409,000

The other hardwood producing states and territories in 1906 were California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Montana, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Washington, Wyoming and Nebraska.

This table is convicing as to two things: first, the supply in Indiana and Ohio, the original center of hardwood production, is practically exhausted; second, the cut is now widely distributed and is heavy in every state where there are even small bodies of hardwood.

While the cut declined so heavily in Indiana and Ohio the improved farm lands of those states increased between 1890 and 1900, 10.4 per cent and 4.9 per cent respectively. In 1906, even Oregon, Montana and other western states, came into the list with unexpected quantities but in all the states west of the Mississippi valley the supply of hardwood is comparatively small. Tennessee's drop was large—327,000,000 feet. Study of the cut list shows in the main productions and aggregate for 1906 a condition almost startling. We are bringing hardwoods from far and near and the cut is going down. The main production is now in the lake states, especially Michigan and Wisconsin, the lower Mississippi valley and the Appalachian mountains.

The three lakes states furnished 18 per cent of the hardwood cut in 1906, as against 16 per cent in 1899. This increase in percentage does not mean a real increase. On the contrary, every one of the lake states fell off, though altogether their cut did not decrease in proportion to that of the rest of the country. The figures seem to indicate unmistakably that their maximum production has been reached. If this is true, then their decline in hardwood cuts in the future is likely to be almost as rapid as that of Ohio and Indiana, because of the nearness of many large hardwood using industries (Grand Rapids, Mich., for instance) which make heavy demands on the supply. This is now the supply nearest to many of the great plants in Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Ohio.

Since hardwood land always means good soil, land from which hardwoods are cut does not revert to the state, as has frequently been the case with pine land, especially in Michigan. The cut hardwood land is held until it can be sold to farmers, who clear it for permanent agricultural use, for which, as in Ohio and Indiana, it is fundamentally suited, says the circular.

The southern part of Michigan, which originally bore magnificent hardwoods, was the first part of the state to be cleared, and is now the backbone of Michigan's agriculture. Just as fast as the hardwoods, even in the northern peninsula, are cut, the land will be settled for farming. The same is true of Wisconsin and Minnesota. The almost complete exhaustion of their timber supply and the transformation of their hardwood lands into farms is the result to be expected.

While we know, within reasonably close limits, how much hardwood is used for the manufacture of lumber, we do not know how much is cut for other purposes. Enormous quantities are required each year for railroad ties, telephone, telegraph and other poles, piles, fence posts and fuel, and a great amount is wasted in lumbering and manufacture. The present timber cut of 7,300,000,000 feet represents probably not one-third of the hardwoods yearly used. Twenty-five billion feet is certainly not a high estimate. The amount of standing hardwoods is still more uncertain. The largest estimate sets the figure for hardwoods at 400,000,000,000 feet. If we are using hardwoods at the rate of 25,000,000,000 feet yearly, this would mean that we have only a sixteen years' supply. It is fortunate that by the time needed, and earlier, the millions of acres of magnificent hardwoods in the Philippines will be available, to say nothing of what we may find in the forests of vast Alaska.

A RARE EPITAPH.

The following epitaph commemorating what would nowadays be called a "strenuous" career is taken from "Lady Nugent's Journal, Jamaica, One Hundred Years Ago:"

Here lies the body of
LEWIS GALDY, ESQ.,
who departed this life at Port Royal,
The 22d December, 1739, aged 80.

He was born at Montpelier in France
but he left that Country for his Religion,
and came to settle in this Island,
where he was swallowed up in
the great Earthquake, in the
Year 1692.
And by the Providence of God, was by
Another Shock
thrown into the Sea, and miraculously
saved, by swimming until a Boat took
him up. He lived many years after
in great Reputation, beloved by
all who knew him, and much
lamented at his Death.

HIS CONTRIBUTION.

Stories have been told of buttons, tacks and various extraneous substances found in contribution boxes, but it is seldom that a church member strikes a blow so severe as was that delivered by Amos Budd, of Potterville, on one occasion. It was at the close of a missionary sermon that Mr. Budd, whose wont it was to contribute ten cents to each of the charities to the support of which the church subscribed, was seen to take a blue slip from his pocket and look at it keenly and affectionately. When, after a slight but evident hesitation, he dropped the slip, carefully folded, into the box, Deacon Lane, who was passing it, could hardly refrain from an exclamation of joy. "The Lord will bless you, Brother Bud," he said when the sermon was over, hurrying down the aisle to overtake the prosperous grocer.

"I hope so," returned Mr. Budd, dryly, "but I'm afraid you cal'late on that being a check that I dropped in the box. It wa'n't. 'Twas a receipted bill for kerosene the church owed me last year, and it had been overlooked. Of course it's jest the same as money though, when you come to that."—Youth's Companion.

YOUR NAME.

Your name in violets is printed, dear,
In my soul garden; sprinkled by the dew
Of tears—that silent nights have known for you
And all the little blossoms growing here
Their attention in the garden dream, I fear,
So sad—the fragile flower-faces blue!
So earnestly they worship long hours through!
Can they, too, wish you ever—ever near?

Poor little violets with tears for dew!
These little violets are thoughts of you;
The fragrance of your name shall linger here;
With tenderness of flowers, I love you, dear,
And while life lasts—sweet violets it seems,
Shall ever wreathe your name into my dreams.

—Florence Cainon, in Detroit News-Tribune.

ITS PURE — RICH — DELICIOUS

Hayner Whiskey

BOTTLED IN BOND

AND SHIPPED

DIRECT FROM OUR DISTILLERY TO YOU

4 FULL QUARTS

EXPRESS PREPAID **$3.20**

Send us your order—save all the dealers' profits and get this highest grade "bottled in bond" whiskey at distillers' price.

We will send you FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY for $3.20 by express prepaid—in plain package with no marks to show contents.

When you get it—test it. If not satisfactory, return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20. That's fair—isn't it?

HAYNER WHISKEY is PURE whiskey—made in strict conformity with the U. S. Pure Food Laws—as well as the Pure Food Laws of the various states—and moreover, it is BOTTLED-IN-BOND under the supervision of the U. S. Government and each bottle is sealed with the Government's official stamp—positive assurance that it is pure, fully aged, full proof and full measure.

Don't wait—send us your order today—NOW—and address our nearest shipping depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4, by Express Prepaid, or 30 Quarts for $16.20 by Freight Prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Division 2245.

Dayton, Ohio St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Atlanta, Ga.

156 Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Full Paid

THIS WIDE WORLD.

China is experimenting at growing grapes and making wine on a large scale. A traveler writes: "Some ten years ago a wealthy Chinese at the Straits Settlements conceived the idea of cultivating the grape in China for the purpose of an extensive wine trade and he secured the services of an Austrian expert, Baron von Babo, for this purpose. Land was bought on the slopes of the hills behind Chefoo and many acres planted with vines from every wine-producing country. Both black and white grapes are grown. Phylloxera has attacked them from time to time, but never to any disastrous extent. The grapes are brought in to the establishment in the town and there the wine is made and stored in special casks capable (the largest) of holding as much as 18,000 bottles of wine. The cellars, begun four years ago, took two years to complete, and are built below the level of the sea. The cellars are very extensive and already hold a great number of casks full of wine; the name and year of the latter being inscribed outside every cask. Though it is ten years since this work began, no wine is to be put on the market for another two years. This market is to be the China coast."

Peasants of the upper Bavarian Alps are famous for their agility as dancers. One of their curious dances is as follows: Eight boys form a ring in the middle of the dancing ground. They join hands firmly as they circle round, every alternate dancer flings his feet forward until his body becomes horizontal and parallel with the ground. These four then brace their feet together and, supported by the others in the ring, they form a rapidly revolving cross. After a little while they regain their feet and the others form the cross.

On the eastern side of the rock of Gibraltar there is a curious-looking white patch which recently led an American tourist to ask whether the rock was being armor-plated. It is really a catchment for rain water to increase the reserve of water on the rock. The catchment covers ten acres. It is made of galvanized corrugated iron fixed to piles driven deep into the sandy slopes above the village of Catalan. The water collected at the foot of the catchment runs through the rock into a tunnel 2,000 feet long and is delivered into reservoirs on the western side. The yield per inch of rainfall is 240,000 gallons.

BEYOND ACCOMMODATION

It was undoubtedly true that the stout man took up more room in the crowded car than is often occupied by one person. The exceedingly thin man next whom he sat heavily down gave a sound of disapproval.

"They ought to charge by weight in these cars," he said to his neighbor on the other side, in so clear a tone that the stout man could not help hearing him.

"Maybe 'twould be a good idea, my friend," he said, turning a calm, dispassionate gaze on the thin man, "but if they did you'd have to walk. The car would never stop for you."—Youth's Companion.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability, Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

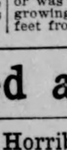
Patents Write me. A. S. PATTI-SON, 625 F. Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

MEDICAL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Greens' Sons, Box J, Atlanta, Ga.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.



MEN ONLY

CACTUS CREAM Cures Debility, Restores Vitality, Banishes Weakness

Renews sprightliness and vigor.

Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. *One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger.* This is the original and only Cactus Cream, and is sent to all parts of the world, $1.00 a box. Sealed sample 10c. silver. *"Your money back if it fails to benefit."*

C. I. PERRY PRO. CO., Lynbrook, N. Y.

LADIES, $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee my Never Failing ERGO-KOLO Monthly Remedy. Safely relieves the longest, most obstinate, discouraging cases in 3 to 5 days without harm, pain or interference with work. Mail, $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. "BOOKLET FOR LADIES" FREE. DR. C. B. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

AGENTS.

294 Hidden Name, Friendship, Silk Fringe, Envelope and all other kinds of CARDS and Premium Articles. Sample Album of Finest Cards and Agent Outfit, all for a 2cent stamp. OHIO CARD COMPANY, CADIZ, OHIO.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 75c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c; views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 220-21 W Adams St., Chicago.

TREES GROW IN CHURCHES

The parish church of Ross, Herefordshire, possesses some singular ecclesiastical "ornaments" in two fine elm trees flourishing one on each side of the pew where once sat the famous "Man of Ross," John Kyrle. They are fabled locally to have sprung up as a token of Divine wrath against a profane

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

Nine times out of ten the wife's advice to her husband is to let well enough alone.

So far as we have been able to observe nearly the entire country is pretty well satisfied with the result of the election in San Francisco.

Secretary Taft is on his way home, but will stop here and there for a friendly chat with one or two European monarchs.

It may have escaped notice, but one of the results of last week's election was to cut the Pennsylvania Republican majority down to 200,000.

Sometimes we are inclined to wonder if it would have been much trouble for Nature to have given the English sparrow a singing voice.

Myxoedema is the name of the disease which comes from handling too much paper money. While there is little need of getting frightened, it will do us no harm to use a little care.

The elimination of "In God we trust" from the new $10 gold pieces should not materially reduce the Sunday morning church collections. Very few of the old kind went into the contribution basket.

The result of the Kentucky election must look pretty good to Caleb Powers.

Thanksgiving is an event we like to think of three or four weeks before it arrives and want to forget the day after it gets here.

The government geologist has found that Pike's Peak is 14,107 feet high, instead of 14,147. There, now that that is settled, we should be able to sleep better.

The fact that President Roosevelt consumed four minutes in marking his ballot Tuesday, should be an eye-opener to those persons who imagined that he does everything with a rush.

Thanksgiving is a bigger event than election day, and there is no sitting up at night to wait for the returns.

San Francisco is suffering a shortage of silver dollars. But she still has the Golden Gate to comfort her.

Taken as a whole this year's election results would seem to be quite satisfactory to people who like variety.

Mr. Hearst's elimination from New York politics is a good thing, even if it does have to be done over next year.

A Pittsburg official has made the discovery that women are clever detectives. Married women certainly are.

It is reported that a "famine threatens 45,000,000 inhabitants of India." Don't they ever have any prosperity in that country?

An Illinois woman dislocated her jaw while talking, but none of the reports concerning the accident tells who she was talking about.

That was quite a compliment the Cleveland people paid Mr. Burton, when they voted by a large majority to keep him in congress.

William Jennings Bryan made quite a number of speeches in the recent Kentucky campaign. But that is only one of the reasons why the state went Republican.

Uncle Joe Cannon is occasionally introduced to an audience as "our next president," but Mr. Bryan can tell him that there is nothing prophetic in that sort of introduction.

We can't blame a really devout Prohibitionist if he feels that some of the things that are happening here and there are in answer to prayers he uttered 15 or 20 years ago.

About time to begin working up the proper thanksgiving feeling.

Nobody but a very patient man can sit still while another man is giving him advice.

It is a university professor who suggests making Roosevelt king, so that the idea is not as startling as it might have been.

Enough dirt has already been thrown out of the Panama canal to bury half the pessimists who said it never would be dug.

This year's corn crop is not as large as least year's, but it is not small enough to give the Democrats any hope of electing the next president.

If Mr. Bryan should refuse the presidential nomination next year it may be taken to mean that he regards Democracy's chances as absolutely hopeless.

That is a bright idea to have Uncle Sam pay the $3,000,000 debts of the Jamestown exposition. Somebody must have had to sit up late at night to think of it.

If those Utes are as observing as they should be they can see that the talk of an Indian uprising no longer has a tendency to make pale-faces' hair stand on end.

Former President Palma believes that permanent control of Cuba by the United States is the proper thing, thus admitting that Uncle Sam is a better man in an emergency than he is.

RESPECT FOR LAW.

President Roosevelt has done more than any other living man to check the lawlessness of the American people in their mad rush for money and power, and to teach them that transgression of law on the part of high or low, rich or poor, must be met with prompt and drastic punishment.

The President believes that laws are made to be respected and not disregarded. The machinery of the government has been set in motion time and again to prosecute and convict men of wealth and influence who assumed that their riches and power would shield them in their lawless acts.

Of course, President Roosevelt was condemned. He was told he would kill his party and injure business. His answer was more prosecutions. The country took notice. The people liked the change. They were ready for a bath in integrity after an overheated race for money without regard to how it was secured. Men were ready to rally to the standard of a square deal for all. They became discerning. In many instances they found a too close combination between business and politics.

When heads of great corporations began to suffer the penalty of wrongdoing the people applauded. They began housecleaning in earnest. They broke down party barriers and made leaders of such men as Folk, Hanly and Hughes, and these men began a crusade of law enforcement, the effect of which is felt in every corner of the country.

There is more genuine respect for law in the United States today than there has been for many years. The demand for law enforcement is directed not only against combinations of capitalists who would nullify the acts of congress, but against the individual who transgresses the enactments for the protection of society.

This demand was heard in the municipal campaigns in Ohio this year. In scores of cities and towns forces were at work in behalf of a better enforcement of law. This demand was directed, for the most part, against the lawless saloon which, until recently, has had its own way in this state.

The cry was raised that special privileges should not be granted the most corrupt and demoralizing institution in the state. Good citizens generally protested against the saloons running day and night, seven days in the week, and continuously breaking every law of God and man.

The contest was waged in all parts of the state. In many places the law and order people won. In some instances they lost. But there is often victory in defeat. In the end justice and right will prevail.

DEPOSITS IN SAVINGS BANKS.

Leslie's Weekly is authority for the statement that one savings bank in New York City has now more money on deposit than had all the savings banks in the country in 1857.

In a half century the deposits in savings banks have grown from $98,000,000 to $3,400,000,000.

In that period the country's population has trebled, while the amount of its savings bank deposits has multiplied thirty-five fold.

In the past ten years the population of the United States has grown twenty-one per cent. In the same time savings bank deposits have increased seventy per cent.

The savings banks hold the money of the wage earners. The wealthy use other forms of investment.

The working people of the country are laying aside for a rainy day $400,000,000 a year.

This is a sign that times are good.

May these conditions continue.

TO ESCAPE THE WHIRLWIND.

Reports from Columbus are to the effect that the brewery and liquor interests of the state are about to try a new plan to defeat county local option in the legislature this winter.

The scheme is novel here in Ohio, but has been tried and is being tried in other states.

The plan is for the liquor dealers to turn reformers and obey the laws enacted to regulate the traffic; that is, to do so until the legislature adjourns.

The county local option bill is pending in the senate. It is believed the house is favorable to its passage while the senate is close, with the chances that enough members will vote for it to pass it.

To prevent such action is now the supreme desire of the brewers and saloonkeepers.

Both the National Liquor Dealers' association and the national organization of brewers, in their conventions last spring, "viewed with alarm" the onward sweep of the temperance forces throughout the country and urged the trade to be good and obey the laws else there was danger that the entire traffic would be consigned to the scrap heap.

This advice has been followed in different parts of the country, notably in Texas, where the state organization of brewers decided to obey the Sunday closing and other laws.

The liquor interests here in Ohio see danger ahead. Local option is cleaning up city after city and town after town, while large districts in the great centers of population are driving out the saloons. The harder the brewers fight, the more complete the flogging administered to them. They are afraid of their own shadows and candidly believe that unless something is done, and that very soon, the liquor business, now driven into a corner in this state, will be given the knockout blow.

With county option fully 75 of the 88 counties in the state will be dry within two years, and then the chances are Ohio will take the step already taken by Georgia, and abolish the entire institution.

And so the program is for the brewers and saloonkeepers to be good; not that they wish to do so, but to escape the wrath of an outraged public.

Last Tuesday night, when it became known that Bond, liberal candidate, had been elected mayor of Columbus, that gentleman made public a statement that the saloons of Columbus will obey the laws. There was some speculation as to what he meant, and optimists wondered if, after all, the liquor men of the Capital City had goldbricked themselves.

But now it is apparent that, for the effect it may have on the legislature, the brewers and saloonkeepers of Columbus will observe the law, as they have been compelled to do under Mayor Badger, and the plan may be followed out in other parts of the state.

It would not be surprising that even here in Toledo the Beer Merger may have a spasm of virtue and may make a pretense of being good. To cover up their tracks the saloonkeepers may even have Mayor Whitlock order the Sunday and midnight closing laws enforced. As Mr. Whitlock has been ever ready to do as this element wishes, he would no doubt lend himself to this deception.

But the people of Ohio will not be fooled by such tactics.

They know that no real reform can be expected from such a source.

The demand will be stronger than ever for a county local option law, and The Blade believes that in response to this demand the legislators will enact such a measure.

It is the beginning of the end, and the end is not far distant.

KENTUCKY POLITICS.

For the fourth time in twelve years Kentucky has gone Republican. It elected a Republican governor in 1895. In 1899, Taylor, Republican, was elected on the face of the returns, but under the notorious Goebel law he was counted out. Goebel was killed and Beckham, Democrat, has been governor ever since. In 1896 the state gave its electoral vote to McKinley, and now it has again elected a Republican governor.

The defeat of the Democratic candidate was the result of notorious machine methods adopted by Beckham and against which the voters rebelled. Machine politics, it is claimed, even dominated the courts, and justice was sadly mixed with Democratic politics.

The interesting fight in Kentucky is yet to come. The legislature elected Tuesday has a narrow Democratic margin. Beckham wants to go to the United States senate, but he has many enemies in his own party and already there is talk of a bolt, the bolters to join with the Republicans in electing ex-Governor Bradley.

Really, Kentucky politics, which formerly was one way, is becoming so interesting that the country will keep an eye on the date lines from that state.

AN EXCELLENT PLAN.

Last week the first municipal elections were held in Ohio under the law enacted at the last session of the legislature, which provides for a complete divorcement of local from state and national campaigns.

These elections were, in a measure, separated when the local elections were held in the spring and the general elections in the fall. However, the spring campaigns occurred but a short time before the opening of the fight for the November elections and there was a continual jockeying for position on the part of politicians.

When spring elections were abolished the result was such a mixture of politics with local issues that the legislature, in its wisdom, decided to completely divorce them by providing for municipal elections in odd years and general elections in even years.

The result is certain to be beneficial. A municipality is a business corporation and its people always have problems for solution into which party politics should not enter. The management of city matters, its franchises, its method of conducting corporate affairs is entirely foreign to national issues and state matters.

In the elections held last week in Ohio party lines were almost entirely obliterated. Local questions only were discussed and decided. The divorcement was complete. It was a new deal for the voters, but the interest was great all over the state. The people will like the change and as they become accustomed to it they will solve many local problems which hitherto have been inextricably mixed up with state and national questions.

MORE ANTI-LIQUOR VICTORIES.

Three-fourths of the territory of the state of Delaware voted dry Tuesday. There are but three counties in that commonwealth and two of them preferred total prohibition to license.

The state was divided into four districts for this vote. The city of Wilmington voted for license as did Newcastle county outside the city. Kent and Sussex counties voted dry and about a half hundred saloons will be compelled to quit business in these two counties.

In Illinois a half dozen counties voted dry Tuesday and 250 saloons were put out of business. Jacksonville was the largest town to vote on the proposition and her 30 saloons will have to close their doors. Before Tuesday's election ten counties of that state were dry and next spring there will be elections in a number of others and the brewers already admit defeat in most of them.

There are now 50,000 square miles of dry territory in Illinois. Of the 1,000 incorporated towns and cities in the state half of them are without saloons. Nearly all the mining towns in southern Illinois which voted on the question Tuesday shut out the saloons.

The governor-elect of Mississippi is known as a rabid prohibitionist. There are only seven wet counties in that state out of 75 and the chances are that within a short time Mississippi will follow Georgia and adopt statewide prohibition as will several other states in the south.

The temperance forces have cause to feel quite well over Tuesday's results. Local option is so thoroughly honeycombing many of the states and the laws are being so generally enforced and with such satisfaction to the people that state prohibition follows as a matter of course.

The tide is rising and in time there is little doubt it will engulf the country.

THE ARMY'S DEPLETION.

At the coming session of congress strong present will be brought to bear to provide an increase of pay for Uncle Sam's soldiers. The depletion of the army has been so rapid and the difficulty of securing recruits so pronounced that military authorities regard some such action as absolutely imperative.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune has collected a mass of highly interesting information on this subject. He asserts that the regular army is today 33 per cent short of its enrollment, because of deserters.

He attributes the condition to several causes, including general prosperity, but as the lineage of the others can be traced to this common parent it would seem unnecessary to enumerate them. Because of the scarcity of labor and the high wages which labor commands the $13 per month which the government dangles as a reward to the man who will offer his services to the country semes a beggarly pittance. And when the laborhirer gets the ear of the soldier boy and offers him anywhere from $30 to $50 per month to do farm work, or from $75 to $100 per month to perform labor that requires only a moderate amount of skill is it any wonder that the glamour of army life fades from the young warrior's eyes?

The correspondent illustrates the extent to which this depletion has gone by referring to several regiments, among them the Seventh infantry which, if will be remembered was detailed to participate in the dedication ceremonies of the McKinley monument at Canton. Recruited to its full strength that regiment should have reported about 1,200 men for duty. As a matter of fact, including the band, there were just 406 men present, one company showing up with only ten privates fit for service.

Assuredly some steps must be taken to check the losses in the military camp or the government will shortly find itself with nothing but a few hundred officers on the army rolls. The desertions are not merely weakening the numerical strength of the nation's defense. Every time a soldier steps out of the ranks discipline is impaired and the morale lowered.

The custom of underpaying soldiers, presumably on the theory that they are rewarded in the knowledge of being patriots should be condemned. If the man in the army had all the comforts of home life, the injustice would not be so great. But soldiering is no holiday affair and if the men received pay equivalent to what they could earn in private life we could still credit them with a good deal of patriotism.

A MISTAKEN EDITOR.

It is our profound conviction that the "Roosevelt panic" marks the beginning of the end of the political careers of both Roosevelt and Bryan, and that a sane—even quiet—man will be elected President one year hence. If so the intervening period of general depression which seems inevitable will not be wholly without its compensations.

The above is from Harper's Weekly, and it is putting it mildly to say the editor's "profound conviction" is not well founded.

The people believe in President Roosevelt, and they will not elect a man to succeed him who is not known to be in sympathy with his policies.

There may be those who do not like the way in which Mr. Roosevelt does things, but they are satisfied with the results.

To nominate a so-called reactionary is to court defeat. There will be no returning to the old days. President Roosevelt has set in motion forces which cannot be sidetracked.

Americans have concluded he is a "sane" man who holds corporations to public accountability and insists that men in official positions must be honest or suffer like common criminals. They like the square deal so well they do not propose to change policies.

BRYAN AND THE PRESIDENCY.

If the national Democratic convention were held tomorrow William Jennings Bryan would be nominated for President by probably a unanimous vote.

So far as events political are certain he will be so nominated when the convention meets next summer.

The New York World insists that Mr. Bryan should not be nominated because his defeat would be certain: that he should not be permitted to name the nominee, and that he should be eliminated from party leadership.

But the Democratic party's emblem is sufficient answer to the World. The donkey is a patient animal and will carry the Nebraskan next year, but, as the World says, it will carry him to sure defeat.

The political fates were against Bryan this year. In his own state he wrote the Democratic platform, mapped out the campaign and made a whirlwind speaking tour. The voters responded with a 20,000 Republican majority.

He made a couple of speaking tours in Kentucky, and that old Democratic commonwealth elected a Republican governor and the legislature is close enough to be uncomfortable.

Great crowds turned out everywhere to hear the Peerless One, but somehow his arguments, as usual, failed to convince.

As a drawing card Mr. Bryan has had few equals in the history of American politics. As a vote-getter he is a miserable failure.

And yet, the Democratic party, knowing this, proposes to go ahead and nominate him next year.

The Brooklyn Eagle is right when it says "it is fitting that the ass should persist as an emblem of the Democratic party."

KING EDWARD'S EXAMPLE.

A king can do many things which a subject in a monarchy cannot do, but the king frequently sets an example which subjects can follow and which may also become custom in other countries.

King Edward has set about to abolish the tipping evil. In England this nuisance is far greater than in this country. Travelers in that kingdom find that tips, which seem necessary to secure any kind of service, are extremely burdensome, and add materially to the cost of the trip. Seemingly everybody has his hand out for money which he has not earned, and the person who does not respond is made to feel uncomfortable and is fortunate if he is not ignored and is refused attention for which he pays and which he has a right to expect.

The tipping custom has become general in the United States, and is growing. You go to a hotel or restaurant, pay a good sum for what you eat, and then you are expected to tip the waiter and almost every other person about the place except the proprietor.

The porter in the parlor car is paid by the company for looking after the comfort of the patrons, but that same porter expects tips for every attention.

The barber draws a salary or a commission, or both, from the proprietor, but the customer pays the proprietor for his shave and then pays the man who shaved him.

The traveler is held up wherever he goes, and by all kinds of attendants, although the legitimate expenses of the trip should cover everything. In short, the man who travels contributes directly and indirectly to the payroll of the railway companies, the hotel and the restaurant proprietors.

The tipping evil is one-sided. The baker's clerk is not tipped. You do not fee the butcher or the grocer's clerk. The saleswoman in the dry goods store is not remembered. Custom cuts some queer pranks when it comes to tipping.

Here's to King Edward, and may he succeed in abolishing tips in England. We have no king in this country to set precedents, and do not want one, but we have public opinion, and it is powerful when once started.

Is it not time for public opinion in this country to follow King Edward's example?

SAN FRANCISCO REDEEMED.

One of the most gratifying results of last week's election was that in San Francisco, where Dr. Taylor was elected mayor and District Attorney Langdon was again successful at the polls.

Dr. Taylor was appointed to fill out the term of Schmitz, who is doing time in the penitentiary. Taylor's election is a triumph over the final struggle of socialism, which worked hard to retain its grip on the city. Dr. Taylor is 70 years old, but is strong and vigorous and has the confidence of the people of the city.

Langdon was the official head of the bribery trials conducted by F. J. Henly, and his re-election means a continuance of the prosecution of the men responsible for the wholesale corruption in that city. The grafters need expect no mercy from him and he will follow up the work so well begun.

San Francisco is to be congratulated on the outcome of the election. It is often the case that following a reform wave the forces of right become dormant and the corruptionists again become active. The Golden Gate city has had a bitter experience and the whole country will take heart because the good forces have stood so loyally by their guns.

It was a glorious victory.

TAFT WAS NOT AN ISSUE.

The Democratic newspapers, some in Ohio and more outside the state, are attempting to prove that Secretary Taft's candidacy for the presidency received a setback because of the results of the municipal campaigns in this state last week.

We say these papers are attempting to prove this. They have not succeeded because there is no truth in the assertion. Mr. Taft's candidacy was not an issue in the campaign. He was not discussed. There was an entire absence of national politics. There was no party lineup. On the contrary, party lines were wiped out. It was for the discussion and settlement of local issues that the legislature completely divorced municipal from other elections.

Never before in an autumn preceding a persidential campaign was there as little said in Ohio about national politics as this year. The voters were busy with questions effecting them at home. Early in the campaign in one or two cities effort was made to inject national politics, but the voters would not have it, and the project failed. In the campaign speeches there was little said about parties. It was a campaign concerning only local men and measures.

In the opinion of The Blade, Secretary Taft's candidacy was in no way disturbed. He stands today as he stood prior to the campaign, the choice of the Republicans of Ohio for the Republican nomination for President. He will have a solid delegation in the national convention and he will be nominated, unless, which is not improbable, that convention, as one man, demands that Theodore Roosevelt for a second time lead the party.

SPREAD OF TEMPERANCE.

Collier's Weekly.

To drinking, says Lecky, must be attributed most of the crime and an immense proportion of the misery o fthe nation; and what is true of England is true of the United States. "We drink," said an English writer of 1657, "as if we were nothing but sponges." In the following century retailers were accustomed to hang out announcements that their customers could be made drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopence, and could have straw to lie on for nothing, and they furnished deus in which they could recover sufficiently to drink again. "Those accursed spirituous liquors," wrote one observer from London, in the eighteenth century, "which, to the shame of our government, are so easily to be had, and in such quantities drunk, have changed the very nature of our people." And as the beginning of most violent crime on a big scale in English history is parallel with the spread of strong drink, so in our country crimes of violence, crimes of debauchery, political corruption, the waste of wages, the ruin of families, all have their home and origin in the saloon. Civilization will not be a success until the saloon is but a memory of what men once endured. West and South in the United States today the path to temperance is being followed with more determination than ever in the history of our country. In more territory is the saloon made illegal, and in a greater part of this territory is public opinion sufficiently strong to make prohibition a success. When it is a success, life will be brighter for the wives and children of hundreds of thousands of fathers and husbands.

MILLIONS IN SAMPLES.

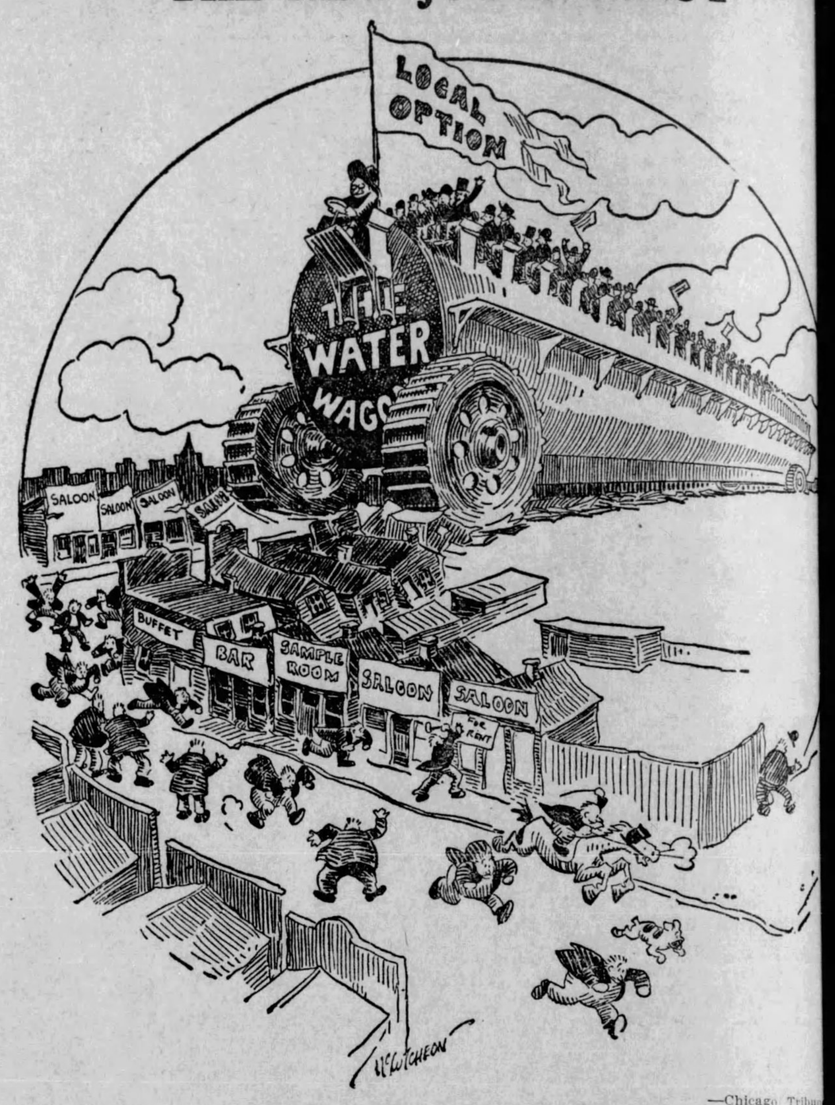
New York Press.

Do not oppose these good fellows who distribute free samples. One man told me that he started out in the morning with 150 pounds in his bag and kept it up for seven weeks, when he became so weak and received so much abuse that he had to give up his job and go to breaking rock in the street. One of the cereal men told me that over $6,000,000 in actual value was distributed annually in the form of free samples. One firm employs 4,500 distributers and the newspaper and magazine advertising of all the manufacturers of predigested foods amounts to more than $12,000,000 a year. This is a little tall, don't you think? The figures are his, not mine.

CHRISTIAN PHILANTHROPY

Impressed by her experience in the army hospitals during the Spanish-American war with the necessity of improving the litters used for the relief of the wounded, Mrs. Chadwick, wife of Rear Admiral Chadwick, U. S. N., has invented and exhibited at the recent Red Cross exhibition in London, a litter which she thinks is of much better type than the appliances generally used. It received favorable comment at the exhibition. As time goes on Christian philanthropy introduces ever new alleviations of human suffering.

THE NEW JUGGERNAUT



—Chicago Tribune

VARIETIES

The world's largest brewery is in St. Louis.

A ton of oil has been obtained from the tongue of a single whale.

Of all the songs published, one in 95 attains real popularity.

A good locomotive will travel about 1,000,000 miles before it wears out.

Land is being set aside in the Philippines for the support of the island's schools.

Bogus Italian count divorced by wife, who was Miss Edith Van Buren of New York.

Millions of money will be sent to the northwest to aid in the movement of the crops.

Prohibitionists, cheered by results of Tuesday's elections, begin national campaign.

Ninety per cent of Illinois districts voting on local option declared against saloons.

According to statistics issued at Tokio, 65 per cent of the Japanese are teetotalers.

Secretary Root's failing health may force him to retire from the cabinet almost any day.

A pest of snails has been the means of stopping many of the water mains of the city of Chicago.

President of Wisconsin Teachers' association advocates a shorter school year, with better paid teachers.

Seven armed bandits terrorize the town of Canover, S. D., blow open a bank safe and escaped with $6,500.

A German estimate of the capital invested in the construction of the world's railroads is $43,310,000,000.

Papers written with the ordinary inks in use today will be illegible twenty-seven years hence, say chemists.

England has 144 churches for every 100,000 people. In Russia there are only 55 churches for a similar number.

Ireland maintains nearly 400 egg-distributing stations for the purpose of bettering the poultry of the country.

Professor Joseph H. Drake, of the University of Michigan, favors making President Roosevelt king of United States.

The world's sheep-shearing record is 2,394 animals in nine hours. This was done at Hawk's Bay station, in Australia.

Sumner says President Roosevelt is prepared to exert all his power and influence to put a stop to the brigandage of the paper trust.

National Civil Service Reform league, in session at Buffalo, reports an annuity plan for the superannuation of government employes.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson's majority in Cleveland is 9,313. The local traction company advances the cost of rides following his election.

As a result of recent accidents to various navies the British warships will have their magazines cooled with refrigerating machinery.

President Roosevelt issues a statement commenting on the recent elections, which he holds, as a rule, were favorable to the Republican party.

It is said President Roosevelt in his message to congress will advocate the establishment of a postal savings bank and parcels post system.

Minister Hayashi, of Japan, in an authorized interview, says that the relations between that country and the United States are cordial and friendly.

A cooking school and a nursery are among the innovations at the First Presbyterian church in Seattle, which is to be dedicated late this month.

President Roosevelt will recommend currency reform in message to congress; problem is to supply just enough money for nation's legitimate demands.

American blooded milch cows are being exported to Japan. The steamship Tango recently carried a shipment of 50, mainly Jerseys, consigned to Yokohama.

Raymond Hitchcock, indicted on complaint of three little girls, appears in New York court after 12 days in hiding, gives bail and resumes his place on the stage.

It costs nearly as much to pay the salaries of the municipal servants of New York city as it does to support the entire army of the United States. The salaries amount close to $70,000,000 annually.

Lawyer for persons injured on Judge Grosscup's Central Illinois traction line alleges at Mattoon that big mortgages were placed on the company's property to defraud the creditors.

Cotton matures rapidly, requiring about a month from the time of blooming till the boll bursts and the crop is ready for picking. April is cotton planting time.

Retail trade all over the country shows gains over last week, according to reports to R. G. Dun & Co., showing that public confidence has been restored, and the general public is unaffected by the currency shortage.

At present all Canadian coins are minted in London, but after November they will be turned out at the Ottawa mint. The profit, which is now nearly half a million dollars, will accrue to the Dominion government.

The attempt to work up interest in the project to build a tunnel across the English channel has failed again. This scheme is brought up every few years, and the prospects of its success were greater on the last occasion than ever.

"Dr." Caldwell of New York testifies in London that the fifth Duke of Portland led a dual life, posed as a merchant for a time, and finally, to get rid of the second personality, had a chunk of lead buried as the body of the bazaar proprietor.

In the state of New York there are 12,000 abandoned farms, representing an area of 12,000,000 acres and capable of caring for a population of 250,000. It is stated that farm lands in that state have decreased $170,000,000 in value in the last 20 years.

The Rev. Thomas Lord, who will reach his 100th birthday in April, celebrated the seventy-third anniversary of his entrance into the ministry by preaching at the Horncastle Congregational church, England, recently. He has preached over 5,000 sermons.

The canal of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Ontario, for June, 1907, showed eastbound movement reaching 7,033,626 net tons, as compared with 5,725,508 net tons in June, 1906, grain, flour and wheat forming the bulk of the increase, with iron ore a close second.

An effort is being made to get the world's tallest building for Pittsburg. Application has been made for a structure which will have 40 stories and will tower 700 feet above the sidewalk. This is 42 feet higher than a structure now under way in New York.

China and cut glass that were used on Washington's table at Mt. Vernon have been lent to the National Museum at Washington by Miss Nannie Randolph Heth for exhibition in the Hall of History, in connection with the other Lee-Washington relics.

Australasian wool exports this season will reach 2,000,000 bales, an increase of 200,000 bales over last season, and breaking all records. At $75 a bale this means $15,000,000 cash for Australasia. Shipments in the United States will total 100,000 bales, a gain of 30,000 bales over last year.

Suitable eyeglasses are reported to have recently cured a victim of severe epileptic attacks after he had undergone two surgical operations with no relief. The patient's own conviction that his eyes had something to do with his trouble was entirely disregarded as quite contrary to all previous experience.

The production of gold in the United States during 1906 was $94,373,800, as against $85,130,700 for 1905, a gain in 1906 of $6,193,100. The principal gain was in Alaska, which amounted to $6,439,500. Nevada's gain in gold was $3,919,500, Oregon's $75,200, Arizona's $55,800. The greatest loss in gold production in any state was in Colorado, where there was a decrease of $2,766,700.

Some of the so-called worthless junk left by the French excavators at Panama has been brought back to life and is now giving excellent service. One of the old dredges, which had been lying in the Rio Grande river for more than twenty years, has been rebuilt at a moderate cost, and is now capable of excavating 120,000 cubic yards of material a month, or as much as can be removed by four of the most modern ninety-five-ton five-yard steam shovels.

Scientists in Germany say that a substance has been prepared which shows the same radioactivity as that of radium bromide. It is said that the substance is to uranyl nitrate, when a white amorphous is formed by adding ammonia molybdate powder separates. This is dried in the dark and apparently must be kept there, as it is unstable. Report says that it gives radioactive effects which are practically as intense as those given by radium. Though costly—namely, about $110 an ounce—the price is not so enormous as that of radium, which has reached many thousands of dollars an ounce.

Francis Joseph, the aged emperor of Austria-Hungary, is the only living sovereign who can boast of having led an army in actual combat with an enemy. It was a few months before the ascension of Francis Joseph, in 1848, that he turned the fortunes of the day at the bloody battle of Santa Lucia by a magnificent cavalry charge, led in person by the 19-year-old archduke. His dragoons crashed through the squares of the Sardinians and captured the guns which all day long had poured murderous fire into the Austrian ranks. He escaped without a scratch, though men fell like flies around him.

FEW FACTS ABOUT COTTON

Long-staple (long fiber) cotton grows in the lowlands and brings about twice the price per pound secured for short-staple (short-fiber) cotton raised in the highlands. However, more than twice the weight of short-staple can be raised on the same acreage, so the latter is the better-paying crop. The average value of a bale of 500 pounds of cotton is about $60. The small farmer of the south aims to cultivate about twenty acres of cotton and ten acres of corn, with one horse or one mule. The average yield of the twenty acres is about seven or eight bales a season. When the ground is especially rich it will run as high as two bales an acre—experiment stations have made it as much as two and a half—but it is seldom that it runs as much as half a bale to the acre.

Where a thicket of plum trees has grown for years and been cleared away, the land will produce a rank growth of cotton, the decayed leaves of the wild plum being an excellent fertilizer. While most trees are inimical to cotton, by reason of their spreading roots, better cotton will grow under the persimmon tree than in other portions of the field, because the rots of the persimmon run straight downward.

Cotton matures rapidly, requiring about a month from the time of blooming till the boll bursts and the crop is ready for picking. April is cotton planting time. In Georgia the acreage is annually increasing.

MIGHT MISS IT.

"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dunce cap on the heads of other people."

"Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold."—Brooklyn Life.

CLEVER LITTLE STO

When Abdel Hakk was poor h
day traveling across a weary
was very hungry. So he ca
house of the Widow Zaidah,
also poor, but when he made k
want she set before him two h
eggs, all the food there was in h
Later, when Abdel Hakk lived
keesh and was very rich, Meiddi
disliking him, persuaded the W
dah to sue him for the eggs, b
the eggs alone, for they would
come two chickens, which in t
have so multiplied that the s
tune of Abdel Hakk would no
for them. When the case ca
the rich man was not in court.
the defendant not here?" dem
judge. "My lord," said his att
is now gone to sow boiled beans
beans?" "Boiled beans, my
the man mad?" "He is very
lord." "Thou mockest!" "
lord, if hard-boiled eggs can b
boiled beans will grow." The
promptly dismissed, with cos
plaintiff.

In Dean Ramsay's book of
there is one which refers to a
tion between a Scotch minister a
ton. The minister was a strang
gravemaker, and discussed wit
doctrines of the neighboring
one after another was menti
sexton wagged his head glo
said: "He's no sound." At last
ister—who was a long-winded
empty preacher—mentioned his
and inquired: "Mr. —— now
sound?" "Oh, aye," said the se
a twinkle in his eye. "He's a

Gen. Horace Porter tells th
about a gushing young woman
sweetheart.: "This girl's sweet
to her one evening: "Were
that I passed your house last n
gave him a glance full of repr
course I was,' she said. 'Do y
would not know your step?'
this grew grave and distrait, f
passed in a cab."

MEETING A SANDST

What it means to encounter
storm in the desert of Sahar
scribed by Mrs. Palmer Thom
things bring such a sense of u
erlessness as a desert sandsto
shall never forget my exper
one. Our dragoman one day
ly called our attention to a d
horizon line. "See," he said,
storm comes; no man will
such.' We had hardly time
mount and make the camels k
circle before the storm was
Each man threw his kaftan
peaks of his saddle and
within the shelter it afforded
formed by the animal's bod
him, while I nestled in the
formed by my camel's ne
shoulder, drawing the folds
blanketlike stuff tightly over
wise beast, knowing what was
turned her long neck right r
laid her head on my knees
the protection of my cloak
eyes against the sand, which
by the fury of the wind, st
face like powdered glass.

"But I looked out upon t
as long as I could, watching
peared to be a mass of brow
veils streaming up across
darkening the sunlight and
blotting out everything from
An icy wind preceded the
creasing in intensity every mi
till the sound of its roaring m
own voice inaudible, while t
ness became that of densest n
so we sat silent in the noise
blackness until the hurricane
Then looking out again I
brownish mass of cloud flyi
the wind away toward the N
forty miles distant, and the
blue of a March day in Eg
more overspread above us.

"But the legs of our beasts
covered with the sand that h
and notwithstanding my shel
sition the sand was lying on
and hat and was thick upon
some time we watched the
cloud losing itself in the imm
the desert, where the whitene
of animals tell with sad frequ
overwhelming fury of these
tempests; then we mounted
away."

"NEVERMORE."

When H. G. Wells, the Eng
elist, was in Boston he praise
a dinner. "I think hardly of
England writers," he said. "
contempt of Poe. I shall never
to forget that Emerson called
jingle man.' Today a thous
Poe where one reads Emerson
to know Poe's work is fail
grace. There is a little inn
It is rather a poorly conduc
inn. The landlady gets ever
in other portions of the field, because
of autograph album that she
her drawing-room table.

"One visitor wrote in the alb
years ago: 'Quoth the raven—
landlady did not understand
tation. She was not well up
And ever since that time she h
the cryptic line to every g
treating him to tell her, if h
meaning.

"But the guests are always
to tell her. They pretend the
know. And hence, year after
every visitor that comes, the p
lady with her album gives
away."

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2140—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. Popular for thin flannel or mohair. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2148—Ladies' Waist with Girdle. Three-quarter Length Sleeves and Body Lining. A pretty model for a dressy waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2146—Ladies' Seven-gored Petticoat-Skirt with Dust Ruffle and with or without circular Flounce. Suitable for any of the thin materials and silk. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2147—Misses' Circular Skirt, with or without Centre-Front Seam. A good model for a separate skirt or part of a tailored suit. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2157—Child's Dress with Guimpe. Pretty and stylish, yet simple in cut and outline. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

2137—Girl' Dress. Simple in construction and becoming when worn. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1962—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, with an Inverted Box-Plait at Centre-Back Seam and at Lower Part of Other Seams. Appropriate for all winter materials. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1931—Girls' Tucked Dress. A good model for school and evening wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1731—Child's Tucked Coat. Adaptable to cheviot or any of the invisible plaid worsteds. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

1620—The Teddy Bear. A suitable Christmas present for the child. 3 sizes—13, 17 and 21 inches high.

2164—Ladies' Princess Slip Lengthened by a gathered Flounce. In short sweep or round length. A well-fitting model, suitable in any material from lawn to silk. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2166—Ladies' Kimono-Coat with Under-Arm Seams closed or left Open Half Way. A charming evening wrap, or a suitable street wrap. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2167—Misses' Jumper Waist with a Separate Yoke Guimpe, having elbow sleeves, with or without ruffles. Good model for any material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2162—Ladies' Dressing Sack, to be made of handkerchiefs or other material. Very pretty and attractive on account of its novelty. One size.

2150—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt, Closed at Left Side of Front. A fashionable model with the popular habit back. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2135—Ladies' Skirt, [illegible] Medium Sweep or Round Length with Plaited Front Gore and Having a Circular Flounce joined to a Foundation, and a Tucked Overskirt at the Sides. A charming design for challis, voile or albatross. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2149—Child's Dress with High or Low Neck. A dainty model, suitable for many occasions. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

2165—Infants' Wrapper. Canton, French or Elderdown flannel all developed well in this pattern. One size.

2158—Ladies' Fancy Jumper. Suitable in serge, silk or thin woolen goods. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1409—Ladies' Waist, with High or Low Neck and Long or Elbow Sleeves, and with or without Body and Sleeve Lining. A dainty model, suitable for messaline or materials on that order. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1580—Misses' Long Box Coat with Applied Straps. Good for school or best wear, according to the material used in its development. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2163—Misses' Semi-Fitting Coat, in Three-Quarter Length. As a separate garment or part of a suit, this model is distinctly stylish. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2145—Girls' Coat. Cheviot or serge may be used to advantage for this model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2138—Ladies' Blouse Coat with Slashed Peplum and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. A dressy model that is very popular this season. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MANILA HONORS TAFT

Thousands Cheer as Peace Secretary Leaves Manila.

Declares Conditions in the Philippines Are Satisfactory and Progress Is Remarkable.

Manila, Nov. 9.—The departure of Secretary of War Taft from this city on the cruiser Rainbow for Vladivostok today was attended by a remarkable demonstration on the part of the Filipinos. The horses were withdrawn from the carriage in which were seated Mr. and Mrs. Taft, and it was pulled by Manila school boys from the Luneta to the dock through cheering crowds of citizens.

Mr. Taft started from the residence of Governor General Smith at 8 o'clock this morning. He reviewed the long military, civic and school parade on the Luneta at 9, making a brief address in which he thanked the people for their reception, praised the course of the assembly, and expresesd his confidence in the future of the island.

Escorted by Launches.

Mr. Taft and party embarked at 11:30 a. m., and sailed at 11:50, the launch on which they were being escorted down the bay by a flotilla of harbor launches with military and civil officials on board to the Rainbow, where they said their last good-byes. Mr. Taft and party expect to arrive at Vladivostok on November 18, and to leave there on their trans-Siberian journey on November 19. All of the party were in the best of health.

In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press before his departure, Mr. Taft said:

"I feel deeply grateful for the reception and entertainment given me by the people of the Philippines. It far exceeds in its warmth and spontaneity anything I expected, and I cannot sufficiently express my gratitude and satisfaction.

"The condition of affairs in the Philippine government is most satisfactory and, taken throughout, the progress made during the past two years is remarkable.

"From the first I had full confidence in the legislative assembly, a confidence which has been justified by its actions. So far it has taken a conservative form, and I have no doubt it will continue its useful, patriotic and diligent course. I have yet to see or hear a single member who does not apparently feel a full sense of the responsibility of his duties towards his constituents and country, and I am sure that conservatism, rather than radicalism, will continue to mark the official conduct of this body.

Renewed Confidence.

"I leave the Philippines with renewed confidence in the future of the islands. What I have seen and heard on this trip has confirmed my opinions on the subject which I had previously formed, and have frequently expressed."

Three commissioners of the Chinese government who are investigating the economic conditions of the Chinese residents in the Philippines, arrived here this morning and visited Mr. Taft on board the Rainbow a few minutes before she sailed under escort of two other cruisers.

AN AMERICAN IS SEIZED

Arrested on Board a Steamer by Nicaraguan Soldiers.

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Seized by a detachment of Nicaraguans after being driven out of his hiding place on the Pacific Mail liner San Juan, at Corinto, Elizardo Maceo, an American citizen and son of a famous Cuban general, was captured during the outward trip of the San Juan from this port and thrown into prison at Managua, Nicaragua, despite the protests of the Brazilian minister to the peace conference and 200 American passengers.

This word was brought here yesterday when the San Juan arrived from her voyage down the southern coast. Maceo, who several years ago, led a revolution against Nicaragua, traveled under the name of Morris. He was found after a search by an armed force of Nicaraguans in his cabin with a revolver pressed to his temple.

WOULD KEEP ROOSEVELT IN

Ann Arbor Professor Advocates a Dictatorship.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 9.—Joseph H. Drake, professor of Roman law at the University of Michigan, in a talk to his class yesterday declared the final solution of the problem of corporate encroachment on the rights of the people could not be reached before the passing of many decades, and, therefore, he favored retaining President Roosevelt permanently in office.

"The present system of selecting an executive," said Prof. Drake, "is attended by many political complications. Therefore I favor burning all bridges and giving a free hand to Theodore Roosevelt. I think that one of the follies of the nation is to suppose that its present industrial efficiency can be maintained without the great corporations. Their destruction would be the ruin of the nation. The solution of the problem they present rests upon efficient control and government by the people with a stanch executive."

At first Prof. Drake's pupils thought he was joking, but they soon saw he was speaking in all seriousness.

BIG WHALE IS CUT IN TWO

Steamship Runs Into School of of the Sea Animals.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—A whale was run down and cut in two off Cape Hatteras by the steamship Admiral Farragut, which arrived here from Jamaica.

Captain Mader, of the Farragut, stated that on Saturday afternoon, when off Cape Hatteras, a school of from 15 to 20 whales was seen. He supposed that they would disappear by the time the vessel came near, but was mistaken. The sharp prow of the Farragut cut one about sixty feet long, square in two, one-half disappearing on the port side and the other on the starboard side.

TO "BALLOON THE WORLD"

Glidden Will Make Ascensions in All Countries.

Boston, Nov. 8.—Charles J. Glidden, wealthy Boston globe-girdling automobilist, says that his present ambition is to make balloon ascensions in as many countries throughout the world as possible.

He is an insatiate traveler and already holds the world's record for mileage traveled in an automobile, by which he has reached almost every known or accessible country.

RUSSIAN DUMA NOV. 14.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 11.—It was announced today that the third Russian parliament will assemble November 14 at the Tauride palace. An imperial decree was issued today instructing M. Goluboff, vice president of the council of the empire, to open the session. There will be no reception of deputies by the emperor at the winter palace.

WORST IN THE WORLD

Declares Reform League of Our Postoffice Department.

Civil Service Reformers From All Parts of the Country Meet at Buffalo.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 8.—The 27th convention of the National Civil Service Reform League is in session here. Many persons prominently identified with the movement for civil service reform in all parts of the country are in attendance.

The annual report of the council was read by Chairman Richard Henry Dana, of Boston. The report mentioned politicians by name and condemned their alleged shortcomings. The report said in part:

No Extensions.

"For the first time in a number of years we have no extensions of the civil service rules in the national government to report, nor on the other hand, has any class of employes been withdrawn.

"In regard to the suppression of undue political activity among government employes, we note two mile stones as we progress. One is the policy established that no government employe, even outside of the competitive classified service, shall, at the same time, hold an office in party organization, or allow his political work to interfere with his official duties. The other is the executive order giving the civil service commission power to investigate cases of undue political activity of employes in the competitive classified service. Among the employes no political activity is permitted."

The report highly commends the precedent established by President Roosevelt in the appointment of a postmaster for New York city. "Instead of making it a political plum, the assistant postmaster was promoted to the head of the great New York postoffice. Why not always promote some one trained in the department?"

It declares the present methods are responsible for "the worst postal department of any highly civilized country in the world."

Sounds Warning.

The report sounds a note of warning against sentimental or charitable grounds being considered in making appointments.

"We have felt obliged to say this much about the charity cases," it adds, "especially as the president, a constant friend of reform, has put himself on record as favoring them, provided there is no trace of political influence in the cases.

"President Roosevelt expressed his urgent wish to diminish the number of special exemptions asked for," it continues, "but this requqest has been more honored in the breach than the observance."

SOLD BAG OF BRASS FILINGS FOR $1,000.

New York, Nov. 9.—Influenced by the present premium on the precious metal, Samuel Hirshfield entered the financial district and, according to the allegations which later led to his arrest, disposed of a bag of brass filings for $1,000.

The purchaser was Reuben Ritzele, who described himself as a diamond broker, and, until his awakening yesterday, a friend of Hirshfield. The latter was held in $3,000 bail on a charge of grand larceny.

FAVORS U. S. CONTROL

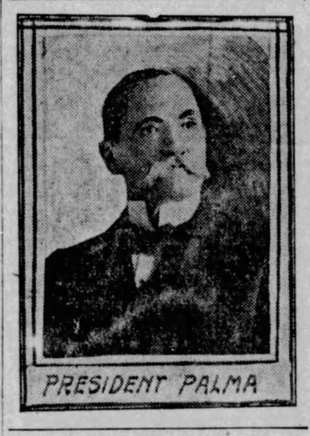
Palma for American Intervention in Cuba.

Conviction of Having Saved Country From Anarchy Satisfies His Conscience.

Havana, Nov. 7.—Dr. Estrada Palma, formerly president of Cuba, has authorized the publication of his views regarding American intervention. He declares publicly in favor of American control in Cuba.

"It is enough to satisfy my conscience," he says, "this conviction of having saved my beloved country from anarchy and its natural results of plunder and ruin."

He continues, describing what he considers the criminal acts on the part of the revolutionists, and the necessity to



call on the Americans to prevent a protracted and sanguinary contest. "If I did right or wrong, time will say. That my attitude was immediately justified is proved by the sudden re-establishment of peace through the moral and material influence of the Americans.

"I do not hesitate to declare that it is a hundred times better for our beloved Cuba to be in a dependent political situation, in which liberty is prevailing, than in a republic independent of sovereign, but discredited and ruined by blasting periodical civil strifes."

The letter is considered important, as Dr. Palma still commands a great influence with a large number of Cubans.

NEW GERMAN PRINCE.

Berlin, Nov. 9.—Crown Princess Frederick William gave birth to a son at 9:30 o'clock this morning. The first child of the crown prince was born July 4, 1906.

PLEASANT SUMMER

Right Food the Cause.

A Wis. woman says:

"I was run down and weak, troubled with nervousness and headache for the last six years. The least excitement would make me nervous and cause severe headache.

"This summer I have been eating Grape-Nuts regularly and feel better than for the six years past.

"I am not troubled with headache and nervousness, and weigh more than I ever have before in my life. I gained 5 lbs. in one week."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Order FULTON by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller Direct to you

2 Gallons for $5.

of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, STRAIGHT Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to PROVE Fulton is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on thirty days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. **FREE** 4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or eight quart bottle order accompanied with cash. **Full Quart Bottles** of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for, **all your money will be refunded by first mail.**

Address **MYERS & COMPANY,** Warehouse No. 213 **COVINGTON, KY.**

Sole Owners U.S. Registered Distillery No. 22, 6th Dist. of Ky.

Orders from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming must call for either 20 full quart bottles, or 6 gallons in demijohns, or a case, for $15.00 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms for these States.

Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

BOLD JEWEL THEFTS

Pittsburg Woman Loses $12,000 in Gems.

Two Houses at Ossining Robbed of $10,000 Worth of Jewelry.

Pittsburg, Nov. 9.—The police authorities report that jewels said to have been valued at $12,000, were lost in New York last week by Miss I. C. Chalfant, of Allegheny. She is related to the family owning the Spang-Chalfant steel mills of this city, and is wealthy. It was at first reported that the robbery was on a train and amounted to $1,000,000 in gems.

Miss Chalfant visited New York last week to do some shopping. She wore a chamois bag with a belt under her skirt, in which she carried the jewels. The last time she remembered seeing the bag was last Friday, when she left the Waldorf-Astoria for a tailoring establishment on West Thirty-first street. She had a number of dresses fitted and returned to her room at the hotel, where she dressed to take the 3:35 p. m. train for Pittsburg over the Pennsylvania railroad.

Miss Chalfant did not discover the chamois bag was missing until she undressed to get into her berth on the train.

Among the jewels was a brooch containing fourteen diamonds and an emerald in the center, which she purchased in Switzerland three years ago for $1,500; a diamond studded miniature, a diamond barret, a necklace of emerald and several rings and pins.

Two Other Robberies.

Ossining, N. Y., Nov. 9.—The fact that two robberies were committed at Briar Cliff Manor, a little village in the town of Ossining, on the night of October 31, and that the booty consisted of jewels valued at $10,000, has just been made public, together with the information that a clue has been discovered to the thieves, and that one or more arrests may be made today. At the residence of George McNeir a jewel case containing jewels valued at $6,000 was stolen, and at the office of H. H. Smith, vice president of the New York Central railroad, jewelry worth $4,000 was taken.

PRESIDENT IS GRATIFIED

Results of Tuesday's Election Pleases Roosevelt.

Says Republican Victories in Kentucky and Massachusetts Are Remarkable.

Washington, Nov. 7.—President Roosevelt today issued the following statement regarding the elections held Tuesday last:

"The president regards the result of the elections as extremely gratifying. He has sent a letter of hearty congratulation to Mr. Heney on the result in San Francisco. The victory in New Jersey was precisely what happened nine years ago in the middle of President McKinley's administration. He had carried New Jersey by 88,000, and two years afterword the Republican candidate for governor had 5,500, the vote being cut down just as happened in the case of Judge Fort.

"As compared with the elections next preceding the last presidential election we have done decidedly better than we did in 1903. Then, as Tuesday, Rhode Island and Maryland went against us; but this year we have won a sweeping vitory in Kentucky for the first time since McKinley's first election and the victory in Massachusetts was also remarkable. The showing in Pennsylvania and Nebraska is equally good. The showing in New York state as a whole was excellent, far better than was the case, prior to the last presidential election.

"That the result in Manhattan was due purely to local causes is shown by comparing it with the decisive triumphs in Brooklyn, Buffalo, Albany and in the state generally. The president's own home county of Nassau made a better showing than it ever has in an off year. As a whole the showing has been an improvement over what it was four years ago and eight years ago."

$50,000 ROSE GETS THE FIRST PRIZE.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—The Mrs. Marshall Field rose, valued at $50,000, yesterday was awarded first prize at the rose exhibit at the flower show in progress here under the auspices of the Chicago Horticultural society. Its closest rival for the honor was the Mrs. Potter Palmer rose. Both are products of Chicago growers. Others which received honorable mention were the Alice Roosevelt blossom, entered by a Denver florist, and the Miss Rhea Reid rose, from Richmond, Ind.

A REHEARING IS DENIED

Unless Governor Interferes, 3 Americans Will Die.

City of Mexico, Nov. 9.—The supreme court Thursday denied the application of C. T. Richardson, William Mason and Dr. C. T. Harley for a rehearing.

The men, all Americans, were convicted of murdering Harry Williams, a half brother of Mason, and James Devores, in February, 1902.

The life of Williams had been insured for $15,000 and that of Devores for $10,000. The aggregate of this sum, it is alleged, was divided among the conspirators.

The only recourse between the men and execution is an appeal to Governor Creel, of Chihuahua.

FAVORS POSTAL BANKS

Also Declares for the Parcel Post System.

Postmaster General Says That Vast Sums of Money Would Be Kept in This Country.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—Urgent need of the establishment by the government of postal savings banks and the extension of the parcel post system was pointed out last night by Postmaster General George von Lengerke Meyer to 150 members of the Industrial club, of Chicago.

Mr. Meyer was the guest of honor at the club's annual banquet, at the Auditorium annex. His plea for the rural merchant through the parcel post plan and for the small depositor, who, he said, would benefit by the establishment of the postal bank, was received with enthusiastic applause by Chicago's representative business men.

Was Only Speaker.

The postmaster general, the only speaker of the evening, was introduced by George Rinn, vice president of the club, who, in the absence of President George M. Reynolds, presided as toastmaster.

Mr. Meyer was seated at the speaker's table between Mr. Rinn and Postmaster Campbell. His advocacy of the changes in the postal department outlined by him was made in a thoughtful manner.

Prospects for fulfillment of the plans portrayed by Mr. Meyer were said by him to be bright. He will take both

POSTMASTER GENERAL MEYER.

matters up with congress at its next session, and in his annual report will recommend that the changes be adopted. The postmaster general estimated the amount of money in the United States at $3,123,056,673, of which $1,010,700,000 is in the banks, $333,555,053 is in the treasury and the balance—$1,778,501,620—in the hands of individuals.

Should the government establish the postal savings bank system, the postmaster general said, hundreds of thousands of dollars, now sent out of the country by foreigners, would be intrusted by them to these institutions and remain in the United States.

Will Set a Limit.

Bankers were assured by the postmaster general that in the proposed establishment of these banks the government has no desire to interfere with the regular banking business of the country.

"As an evidence that it is not the desire of the government to compete with the private savings banks," explained Mr. Meyer, "I shall advocate a rate of interest of 2 per cent and limit deposits by any one person to $500.

SACRIFICED HIS LIFE

But Saved Town From Destruction by Explosion.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 9.—Jesus Garcia, a locomotive engineer, saved Nacozari, Ariz., from destruction by running a powder train through the town at top speed, but lost his own life and caused the death of a dozen or more Mexican section hands through the explosion of two cars of powder, just as the flaming train was passing a section house. John Chisholm, a boy, was also killed by the explosion.

According to details of the accident received here, a powder train on the narrow gauge railroad of the Pilaras mine, caught fire when near Nacorazi. In the train were two open cars heavily loaded with explosives.

Realizing that the concentrator and a good part of the town of Nacozari would be destroyed if the powder exploded there, Engineer Garcia called to the rest of the crew to jump, and started to run the train away from the town.

He had taken it about a half mile when the explosion occurred, as the cars were passing a section house full of Mexicans. The terrific explosion blew the house, the train, the men and the engineer to atoms. Young Chisholm, not seeing the fire in the train, sought to steal a ride on the rear car. It was impossible to say just how many section men were killed.

HILL SUCCEEDS TOWER

Is Now American Minister to the Netherlands.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Secretary Root announced today that David Jayne Hill, American minister to the Netherlands, and a former assistant secretary of state, will be named as amba sador to Berlin, to succeed Mr. Tower, who is about to retire on account of ill health.

Mr. Hill has had great experience in the diplomatic service. He speaks German fluently and it is said his appointment will give great satisfaction to Germany.

President Roosevelt first offered the post to Assistant Secretary Bacon, who declined it, as he preferred to remain in his present position at the state department.

RE-ENTERS PUBLIC LIFE.

Hull, England, Nov. 9.—Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, is about to re-enter public life. He has consented to contest the seat in the house of commons for West Hull, made vacant by the elevation of the Hon. Charles Henry Wellesy Wilson, to the peerage on the death of his father, Lord Nunburnholme.

Hunters' & Trappers' Guide A $10,000 Book. 470 pages; leather bound; illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Traps, Trappers' Secrets, Decoys. Price $2.00. We pay 10 to 50% more for Raw Furs, Hides, Skins than some buyers. Hides tanned into Robes. Send for Price List. Anderseh Bros., Dept. 57, Minneapolis, Minn.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 45 Tekonsha, Mich.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of **Flashlights on Human Nature,** on health disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. **M. HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th Street, New York.**

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 69 Fulton Street, Chicago.

FITS Epilepsy. Only CURE. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LIQUOR FIGHT OF VALUE

Temperance Victories Have Gladdened Many Hearts.

Hundreds of Delegates Attend Convention of National W. C. T. U.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 8.—The 34th annual convention of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union was called to order today in the First Presbyterian church, by its president, Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens. Between five and six hundred delegates were present. They are from every state in the union, several colored women being among the number.

After reading of the report of the executive committee and appointment of committees, the president delivered her annual address.

Mrs. Stevens said:

"Two decades ago we came here, actuated by the same spirit, inspired by the same hopes, upheld by the same faith which are ours today.

Urged Same Motto.

"Can we not take for this convention the same motto that Frances E. Willard gave to the convention of 1887: 'There is nothing inexorable but love.' Her ministrations in years gone by had much to do with weakening the foundations of the liquor power and today we rejoice that it cannot be said as of yore, 'King Alcohol is enthroned in the realm of King Cotton.' Each triumph over the liquor traffic gained in the southland is of national value and the temperance victories in Tennessee have gladdened the hearts of good men and women everywhere.

"Georgia's struggle, Georgia's achievement, will help Massachusetts, Illinois, California and all other license states to break away from the bondage of the legalized liquor traffic.

"Oklahoma's triumph is of greater import than we can easily comprehend. All hail to the new state, which enters statehood life free constitutionally from a legalized traffic.

"The lawless, defiant resistance of the liquor trade in Maine, Kansas and North Dakota to an unusually degree has been overcome. Maine still remains the most conspicuous target for the liquor men and their sympathizers and undoubtedly more false statements are made in the endeavor to show that prohibition there is a failure than are made in connection with any other subject or any locality on the face of the globe."

Evangelistic Hour.

Following the delivery of the address, an evangelistic hour was held, Miss E. W. Greenwood, national evangelist superintendent, presiding.

The session this afternoon was devoted principally to the hearing of committee reports, and reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer. The reports show the union to be in a flourishing condition.

A PLEA FOR THE FLAG

Smith Asks That It Be Placed in School Rooms.

Columbus, O., Nov. 9.—T. T. Smith, patriotic instructor of the state G. A. R., has sent the following letter to five hundred boards of education in Ohio:

"Fully appreciating the great principles represented in the American flag, and thoroughly understanding the enormous cost in life and treasure for its perpetuity; believing it to be the most potent factor in educating the rising generation along true patriotic lines, the Grand Army of the Republic feels that its presence in every school room in Ohio would be of great benefit in sowing the seeds of patriotism in the hearts and lives of the pupils (especially those of foreign birth), which would redound to the glory of our great country.

RAISES SALARY BY PRAYER

May Trust to Prayer to Support His Family.

New Britain, Conn., Nov. 9.—Rev. J. E. Klingberg, pastor of the Swedish Baptist church, has been raising his salary by prayer for a year. He said today that he though the method a big success.

He raised $1,131 for his own salary and $17,092 for his church during the year. He notified the church trustees last year that he felt it his duty to give up his salary and trust to prayer to bring him contributions for his family.

COULDN'T STAND FORTUNE

Lucky Heir Drinks Acid Fearing Riches Will Escape.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 8.—Worry lest a legacy into which he had come be lost to him led Joseph Murshik, 38 years old, janitor of the Dudley apartments, No. 1835 E. 69th street, to commit suicide yesterday.

Mrs. Murshik said that her husband had been acting strangely for two weeks. About a month ago he was notified that he had fallen heir to a large legacy left by his father in Hungary. He had an administrator appointed to settle the estate for him, but as time passed he became more and more uneasy, lest it could not be satisfactrily adjusted.

A brother committed suicide several years ago.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ... $5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ... $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 123 — 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124 — 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $14.00

No. 125 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Some Important Features Of Last Tuesday's Election

William H. Hearst gets a setback in national politics by the overwhelming victory of Tammany in New York.

Tom L. Johnson's victory in Cleveland brings to the fore the question of municipal ownership of street car lines and low fares on privately owned lines.

Three-fourths of the state of Delaware and a number of counties of Illinois voted to abolish saloons.

Good government is given a boost in San Francisco by the election of Edward R. Taylor as mayor.

Opponents of Mormonism carry Salt Lake City, and elect the candidate of the American party as mayor.

Result in New Jersey is so close that official returns may be required for decision.

Kentucky has elected the entire state Republican ticket by large vote.

Calve Steals Pumpkin for Pies.

Sioux City, Iowa, Nov. 7.—Madame Emma Calve is at last to satisfy her longing for a real American pumpkin pie, and in order to assure herself that it will be the simon-pure article, she raided a farmer's field and dared the irate agriculturist and his dogs.

Riding in her motor car in the suburbs Madame Calve passed a field filled with hundreds of yellow "fruit."

"Here are your pumpkins!" shouted a woman in the party. The automobile was stopped and a gallant Iowan was preparing to secure the coveted pumpkin for the singer, when she laughed "No, no, no!" as she bounded from the car; "I will get it."

Dressed in her famous furs, she ran nimbly through burrs and weeds and into the field. Selecting the biggest pumpkin in sight Madame Calve picked it and, taking it in her arms, ran for the car, pursued by a pack of dogs, the irate farmer, not knowing who she was, had set upon her.

The car bounded off as the dogs made a leap for the intruders. Scared for the moment by the attack, Madame Calve soon regained her composure and burst into hearty laughter.

Money Microbes Kill Cashier

New York, Nov. 11.—Twenty years of constant handling of money brought on myxedema, that rare and puzzling disease, which killed Edward H. Hall yesterday at St. Luke's hospital. To the germs that hide in the ordinary bank note the physicians thing they can trace the malady which for so long afflicted this lifelong and well-known resident of New York.

Mr. Hall was born in this city fifty-six years ago, the son of Wilbert T. Hall, a pioneer merchant of the last century. As a young man he entered the service of Arnold, Constable & Co. For nearly a quarter of a century he was the head cashier of the firm.

It fell to his lot to handle daily great sums in currency. According to his son, W. B. Hall, it was his custom to moisten his fingers upon his lips as he thumbed over the notes that passed in an almost unbroken stream under his hands.

He finally gave up his place in the offices to become secretary and treasurer of the Greater New York Conference and Tract society, but it was too late.

The skin of his fingers became cracked and dry and in cold weather it split to the raw flesh. A general thickening of tissues followed. The thymoid gland was infected, and from that center the disease sent its tentacles to the heart, the kidneys and the optic nerve, deranging the vision, and at length producing heart disease, from which the sufferer, after lying ill many months at his home, No. 2008 Fifth avenue, succumbed at the hospital.

If Lucky Enough to Have a $10 Bank Note, Examine It Carefully

Washington, Nov. 9.—Chief Wilkie, of the secret service, reports the discovery of a new counterfeit $10 national bank note.

The counterfeit is of the Wells-Fargo Nevada National bank of San Francisco and is a poor photographic reproduction, printed on heavy bond paper, with no silk fiber. The treasury numbers have been traced over with red ink. The back of the note is better than the face, being a fair imitation of the genuine, except the coloring around the charter number, which is a muddy green.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Be patient, suffering soul! I hear thy cry.
The trial fires may glow, but I am nigh.
I see the silver and I will refine,
Until my image shall upon it shine.
Fear not, for I am near, thy help to be,
Greater than all thy pain, my love for thee.

MONDAY.
Whatever anyone says or does, I must be good.

TUESDAY.
They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

WEDNESDAY.
Whenever we send out loving thoughts in generous profusion, every part of our environment echoes back a sweet benediction.

THURSDAY.
To persuade one soul to lead a better life is to leave the world better than you found it.

FRIDAY.
Never say that certain people are repulsive to you. Should you feel that way you may know that you are Down. Go up, and be in harmony with God's Image.

SATURDAY.
There is so much sad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us
That it hardly behooves any of us
To talk about any of the rest of us.

THE ALABASTER BOXES

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approvingly, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them; the kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them.

If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary and troubled hours, and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends while they are here. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over life's way.

Loving words will cost but little,
Journeying up the hill of life;
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver, for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles?
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a kind word wasted;
Never was one said in vain.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

In answer to the editor's request for suggestions for a motto appropriate to the Cozy Corner, we have these:

Mrs. Sinai M. Smith sends: "Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

From Buckeye Mother is this: "Bear one another's burdens."

Mary Storey Whitsitt proposes this line: "Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on."

York Rose writes:—As we are near neighbors of the M. G. R., why not all ourselves the Merry Go Square, and have for our motto: Four square with ourselves and all others?

From a Pilgrim we have:—My first thoughts for a motto were, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," or, "let us overcome evil with good."

M. H. G. suggests this:—Be sure to benefit and help some one in life.

Robert C. Knox proposes this name and motto:—The Camp of the Good Samaritans. Motto:—Live up to higher teachings within you.

WHAT IS YOUR HOBBY?

I would like to ask some of our writers, what is their pet hobby? I think mine is the training of children.

I have studied this subject to quite an extent as a teacher, and now I am looking at it from a parent's standpoint. I believe the training of a child should begin at birth, or practically so. What is our aim in life? The upbuilding of character. You all know the old saying, "As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined."

I thoroughly believe in this. If one does not live near a kindergarten school, make one in your home, that is, for your own child. For a comparatively small expense one can subscribe for some kindergarten paper and plans, and also have the necessary supplies sent to you.

Some mother, reading this, probably says, "I haven't the time." But, my dear woman, it takes very little of your time, and it gives the child something to do as well as teaching him many things. This endless "don't do this and don't do that" amounts to nothing. Give the child something to do and he will forget about the other things.—Blue Bell.

Who else has a hobby, or some one thing they are very much interested in, and will write to us about?

FOR ANXIOUS MOTHER.

I had the same trouble with my little boy that Anxious Mother mentioned in her letter. I do not think I can give her any advice, but I can tell her how my boy was cured.

I tried everything and every way, but nothing would do, he simply did not like to go to school. The last week of school, the teacher told him he was the best boy he had, and from that day to this he has never said, I don't like to go to school." He likes it now, because his teacher likes him. He has a new teacher this term, called on her and told her about my boy, so she said the same. It might not work with all, but you can try and see, for it is surely a worry.

Now I will tell you a little about my home. We live three miles from town in a little cottage which is all our own. We raise nearly all the vegetables we use. My husband works in the mill. I have two dear little boys. One is almost eight years old. The baby will be three years old in a short time. They are the blessing of our home.—Contented Mother.

Anxious Mother:—It is time now for you to send us a word in response to the good letters that have been written for your benefit.—Ed.

A FRIENDLY LETTER.

Dear Friends—Having read your letters, and enjoyed them so much, I decided to write, too, and tell you about the place I live in.

Our town is called Salladasburg, which is a small and very quiet place, but it is very pretty. We have two churches here, the Methodist and Evangelical. I belong to the Methodist, and I am president of the Junior League, which is a young people's society that has been organized many years.—Iva W.

HURRAH FOR THE NEBRASKA WOMAN!

We have this letter from Nebraska and it is good to read:

I have just read an article in the Cozy Corner in which the writer says: "Your body may age, but don't let your heart grow old."

I am a woman sixty-seven years of age, and still hold to my music, playing the violin, banjo and guitar. I sometimes think my fingers are not so nimble as they once were, yet it is said that I will average with any of them. We have an orchestra in our family, which includes three generations; myself, my daughter, and my grandson. Our instruments are the violin, piano and cornet. We have played for church and school entertainments, and people think it quite a novelty to see and hear a woman of my age playing these instruments.

I advise all young musicians to keep in practice, as they do not realize what a comfort their music will be to them when they are older.—Mrs. May Racey.

A YOUNG GRANDMOTHER.

Good morning, sisters, I like your letters so much that I will tell you where I live and have a nice time, out here in old Missouri on a farm. I am 47 years old and am the mother of eleven children, seven girls and four boys. All are living. My eldest is a man thirty years of age. My youngest child is a girl three years old. Three of them are married. I have four dear, little granddaughters and I dearly love the sweet little things to come to see grandma.

I will tell you how I manage my children. I begin just as soon as they are old enough to know I love them, to teach them to love and obey me, and it is not long before they are ready to help mother all they can with the work. It is so much better to rule by love than to rule with a rod.—Mrs. S. E. H.

FROM TENNESSEE.

Here comes another farmer's wife who lives in East Tennessee, among the hills and rocks and fine timber that will not permit of one's seeing more than a quarter of a mile. I do not mean these are all we have here, for we have valleys that are good land on which we can grow all kinds of grain, vegetables and potatoes. We have a good many creeks, and on those creeks are numbers of water mills which grind our corn and wheat into meal and flour.

I wish Nervy could come over and help me work some. I do the housework, washing, milking, hoeing the garden, husking corn, and almost anything that I can do to help out the farmer, as farm help is scarce.

How many like horse back riding? I like it very much. Some time I will come and tell more about my old fashioned home.—Pansy.

Do not forget your promise, Pansy.

A "MITE" OF FRIENDSHIP.

Dear Cozy Corner Folks: For some time I have thought I, too, would contribute my mite of friendship and little helps for all. Years ago when I was a girl, my uncle, in the good old state of Michigan, took The Blade. In that way I became a constant reader of it for some years, then changes came, and I neglected to subscribe for it. Last year, however, it was my pleasure to visit this same dear uncle. There I found the friend of former years again, a welcome weekly visitor in the home. When I went away he said, "Mame, when I subscribe again, I will send you the paper you like so well." He did so, and now it comes to my home each week as a herald of good tidings to one who is far from her native home, and, never again may the time come when I am not anxiously awaiting its arrival.

Returning to thoughts of the Cozy Corner, what a comfort and help so many of the letters are, with their kindness and good thoughts for one another. What a pleasure it would be to personally meet all of you, and yet, when we cannot, we fully appreciate the opportunity we have to communicate by letter.—M. H. G.

Now that you have returned, stay with us. The editor is very much obliged to you for the "helps."

INQUIRIES.

Can any of the sisters tell me what will take copperas stain out of white cotton or linen?—Elva.

Will some one please send a recipe for making "red hot candy?"—Mrs. Emma Nichols.

Do those who are theosophists believe in the transmigration of souls? If so, is their belief the same as the Brahmins, or is there a difference, and what is the difference?—E. M. Burdick.

A CORRECTION.

Ohio Pansy writes in regard to the recipe for gingerbread without eggs, which appeared in the Contributed Recipes of November 7: You have made a mistake. The recipe should read: Put two level teaspoonfuls of soda in a cup, pour on just enough hot water to dissolve the soda, then fill up the cup with cold water and add to the mixture. I hope no one will try it till the mistake is cleared up.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Since last we met, we have received letters from California Poppy, H. M. Stuart, Robert C. Knox, D. P. D., Eulah L. Lewis, and Mrs. M. J. C. V.

Old Subscriber—I wish you would tell what the picture is you enclosed in your recent letter. We should like to print it on our page, if you would write a few words of description. Thank you for the story of James Bird. The poem has aroused much interest among our readers.

ALASKA IN ITS INFANCY.
These Babies Were All Born in Alaska.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Apple Sauce Cake:—One cupof sugar, one half cup of butter, one cup of apple sauce, two cups of flour, one cup of raisins, cut and seeded, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one half teaspoonful each of cloves and allspice, one teaspoonful of soda stirred into the apple.—Auntie Lou.

Cream Cake:—One cup of sugar, three eggs, one half cup of sweet cream, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of lemon extract. "It is fine. Try it."—Biddy.

Oatmeal Gems:—Two cups of oatmeal or rolled oats, cooked over night in one and one half cups of sour milk. Then add one egg, one third of a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda, shortening the size of an egg, one cup of flour. This rule makes twelve good sized gems.

To Season Sausage:—To every ten pounds of meat, add five tablespoonfuls of pulverized sage, six of salt, and three of pepper.

Good Dark Cookies:—Two cups of molasses, one third cup of sugar, one cup of shortening, one half cup of cold water, one large teaspoonful of soda, one and one half tablespoonfuls of ginger, one tablespoonful of salt, and flour to roll.

Oatmeal Cookies—One cup of sugar, one of shortening; three cups of oatmeal; half a cup of luke-warm water; one heaping teaspoonful of salt; one small teaspoonful of soda; two and one half cups of flour. Flavor with vanilla, roll thin, taking only a little of the dough at a time as they are hard to roll.

To Cook Rutabaga—Peel and slice thin; cook until tender; drain and mash as you do potatoes. Add butter, salt and pepper, and a little sugar. I put them on to cook by 10 o'clock if for dinner.

The good, wholesome recipes given above, were sent by M. H. G., whose letter appears in another part of the Cozy Corner.

Another Way—Peel and slice the rutabagas. Use just enough water to barely cover them. Put in a few pieces of fat pork and cook until tender. This will be in about two hours. If the meat is salt enough to season, add a little pepper. If meat is not used, season with salt, pepper and butter. Rutabagas do not get quite as tender when cooked as white turnips, so when they can be easily pierced with a fork, they are ready for the table. They need not be mashed unless preferred, and for my part I think they look very nice left in slices and piled neatly on a plate. I hope you will try them and report success in the Corner.—Mrs. M. J. C. V.

Still Another Way—Peel and wash the rutabagas; slice very thin and cook in as little water as possible. When done they should be dry enough not to require any draining. Chop very fine and season with butter, pepper and salt to taste. Vinegar may be added if liked.—Mrs. R. C.

After all these suggestions, there should be no difficulty in cooking rutabaga.

Soft Ginger Cake—One cup of brown sugar; one of baking molases; one-half cup of shortening; one of sour milk or buttermilk; one egg; three and one-half cups of flour; one teaspoonful of soda; one of ginger, and if liked, one-half teaspoonful of cloves and cinnamon. A little salt should be added.

The Mutual Service Association

Three years ago, in Indianapolis, a few self-supporting young women banded themselves together for mutual helpfulness. With a spirit of earnestness and enthusiasm they enlisted the cooperation of other women workers and the financial aid of some of the leading business men of the city, and today they have a property valued $12,000, membership of over eight hundred, and an organization the work of which is attracting attention in other cities as well as in Indianapolis. This is the Mutual Service association, which was incorporated in February, 1907.

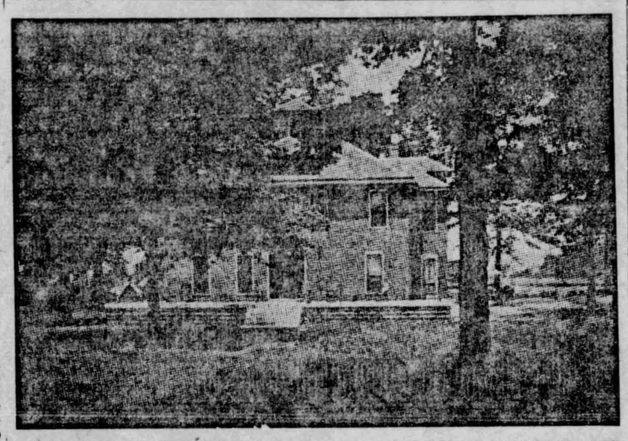
The purpose of the organization is to lend a helping hand to wage-earning women; to provide a home for small salaried girls who are homeless, as well as those who are strangers and unprotected in the city; to make it possible for a girl on a small salary to live without feeling that she is an object of charity.

Among the first acts of the association was the purchase of a four-acre wooded tract north of Indianapolis, for a home and summer camp, and here, in the shade of handsome maple trees, was erected a two-story residence, containing fourteen sleeping rooms, bath-room, two large living-rooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and storeroom—a home all the year.

In the rear of the residence a number of tents are pitched, over wooden floors, each being furnished with two cots, a little table and a washstand. Throughout the summer these tents are in great demand by girls who are employed in offices and stores, and who wish to get away from the noise and heat of the crowded city and enjoy the benefit of pure country air and simple living. The location of the camp, only a few miles from the city, makes it possible for the young women to go back and forth in the morning and the evening.

To members the price of board and room is $3 a week. During the past summer 314 different persons were accommodated at the camp, some of them staying only a few days and others remaining for weeks.

As the young women give personal care to the house, the tents and the surrounding grounds, including vegetable and flower gardens, it brings them into touch with a home life which is both healthful and helpful.—Anna Hosea in The World Today.



RESIDENCE OF THE MUTUAL SERVICE ASSOCIATION, INDIANAPOLIS

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.. Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we begin with a message from New Mexico:

As I have never seen any letters from New Mexico, I thought I would write. We have taken The Blade for several years, and enjoy reading the letters very much. We first lived in Ohio, then in Indiana, and for the past year have been in New Mexico. We enjoy the winters here, as it is so warm—almost like summer in daytime, although the nights are cold. The summers are very hot, dry and dusty.

I am the wife of a driller, who is drilling artesian wells for the farmers to irrigate with, as the rainfall here is only about one inch, and it requires 36 inches to raise a crop. We are living in tents, and move around with the drilling rig. The company which owns the drilling machine pays me $30 a month for cooking for the men. There are six in all. I enjoy living this way, as there is not much housework to do.

If there are any other M. G. R. readers in New Mexico I should like to hear from them, as I am a long ways from home, which is near Toledo, O. I have one little boy, nine years of age. Some day I may write again and tell more of the country.—Driller's Wife.

Here's a good friend to The Blade:

I have been a subscriber of the good old Toledo Blade for 23 years, and unless it changes its formula, politics, regime and all, I shall be one of its readers as long as I live. This is my twenty-third year in taking up Blade subscriptions. Last year I sent in 51 names in March.

I am nearing 72 years of age. I served my country over four years, yet in spite of all hardships, changes of fortune, etc., I love my "native land" best. I love the old Toledo Blade. Why? Because it responds in union with my views of right. It endorses the noblest thoughts of each one of its contributors.

I live in Indiana, which is fast looming to the front in agriculture, arts and science.—"Bunk."

I have been a silent reader of the circle for quite a while, and getting interested, I thought I would write a few lines. Who said music? I for one am much interested in music, also good books. I would ten times rather sit for one whole day and read some good book, than to go to a party for one hour. How many think it is wrong to read novels? I do not think novel reading is wrong because half of the best books are love stories. I have had people tell me not to read love stories. Well, if I obeyed them, I couldn't open a book but what I would see something in the way of a love story. The best of the magazines are full of them, and I read every good story I run across, love or not love.

I will say to Florida Old Man I think your outing trip must have been pleasant.

To the questions that appeared in the circle a few weeks ago, these are my answers:

What is the highest virtue? I think love, truth and kindness.

On the part of the man, I think good plain truth is the best thing he can possess.

On the part of the woman, pure womanliness is her highest virtue. The last question I will not answer.

As to the lady starting a correspondence, I think it is all right. Some ladies may have a friend who is too bashful to start a correspondence. If he shows he really cares for her, and has made calls, and is too bashful to write, why of course I would write first.—"Red Wing."

I'm not a member of your circle, but during the past two years have been reading your letters with keen appreciation and I cannot refrain longer from saying what a bright, clean hearted set of young people I believe you to be.

What a pity you are so scattered. How I should enjoy having you spend an afternoon with me. I have a pleasant home in the country, and we lead a very busy life here on the farm, but, at times, there comes to me a sense of loneliness. It is then I wish I knew some of you M. G. R. girls personally and that you lived near, so that you could come in—discuss our favorite books and practice our music together. Who is it has said, "We cannot always know whom we would?"—Aziola.

I think my favorite virtue is purity, or a pure will to do God's will in everything, to live as He would have us live. Love God with all our heart, and love our neighbor as ourselves. The qualities I admire in a woman are for her to be pure, kind and loving in every way, and not proud and selfish. One who loves flowers, music and children—what is sweeter than a woman of this kind?

The qualities I most admire in a man are for him to be pure, and to have respect for himself and everyone with whom he comes in contact. He should be good to dumb animals, and not go about smoking and drinking. My weak point—well I guess you know it is that I talk too much. I am glad there is another North Carolina M. G. R. I hope there will be more from our dear old hills who will join the circle.—Pet.

Miss Prudence wishes to thank "Pet" for the good personal note she included with her M. G. R. letter, and to ask her pardon for not printing her letter before. It "got lost in the crowd" and is just found.

I think Miss Prudence may well be proud of her boys and girls, and I think, too, that the exchange of good thoughts helps us all to a broader and higher plane of living; and the stories in The Blade are the best to be found anywhere.

I admire the writers of good, clean stories. It used to be the dream of my life, when I was a little girl, that when I grew up I would write stories and books. I have stowed away in an old box some stories, both in prose and verse, that were written a dozen years ago.

Sometime I will write again and tell you about my home and the town where I live.—Cathalene.

Do not wait before writing until the "sometime" is a "long time."—Ed.

I love to read your good letters, and they seem to inspire better thoughts. So I trust that my few lines may be welcomed by someone. I live in the country, and I am glad that I can say so. I think we have a fine motto. If we would all do just as it says, would we not be happy? This world needs all the good that can be done.

I think the highest virtue is honesty. Honest men and women are never friendless. A patient, loving woman is the one I like best. Honesty and kindness are the qualities I admire most in a man.

My weak point is my quick temper. —Princess Priceless.

Although I do not write very often, I always enjoy reading the letters found in the M. G. R. columns. The letters are all so good. Omega wrote such a beautiful one. What she says about love reminds me of what Van Dyke said about it: "Love is not getting, but giving; not a wild dream of pleasure, and a madness of desire. Oh, no; Love is not that. It is goodness and honor, peace and pure living. Yes, love is that, and it is the best thing in the world, and the thing that lives longest."

Talking about books, I must say my experience is limited, but for heavy reading I enjoy Shakespeare very much. For light reading I think that John Fox, Jr., and George B. McCutcheon are fine.—Pine Grover.

I was born and raised among the West Virginia hills, but have been almost as far west as the Rocky Mountains. I passed through Denver, Colo., but I am back in the West Virginia hills again. I was only nine years of age then, but now I am "sweet sixteen."

My favorite virtue is love, because if everyone had love in their hearts, I think this would be a better world. I admire honesty in woman and honesty in man. I am afraid my weak point is my quick temper.

There is an old fort about a mile from my home, and there is a graveyard close to it where several people are buried, and I suppose there were Indians buried there, too. I am a lover of music. I can play the organ and I like to hear the violin and guitar. We have an organ and graphophone both. I wish more would send their pictures to the column. I save the pictures, and names, to look at.—Eurie from W. Va.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Kansas Rose has this to say: Kansas is a fine state. It is so healthful and the country is beautiful with its hills and trees. I am very fond of music, when I do not do the playing myself.

An Illinois Pet wishes to join our circle. She says: I live in the country and I go to school every day. I love my teacher and I try to follow Washington's motto: "Do right."

Arrah Wanna, of Southern Michigan, has come to join us and says she thinks the M. G. R. letters are very interesting.

Lonely Widower asks to join our society, as of course he may, and writes: For 48 years I lived near a beautiful lake surrounded with mountains. Two years ago I sold my farm and bought a smaller one near a larger and better town, but how I miss the lake where I spent so many years. Now I am alone with my little girlie, and I ask my Father in Heaven to guide me.

Miss Nature, writing in early October, says: I live in a quiet, pretty little town in Gratiot county, Michigan. This is the golden month, or so it seems to me, for the bright leaves are turning their colors to still brighter colors of scarlet and gold.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Since last we came together we have received letters from West Virginia Poet, Cricket, Hoosier Boy, Empire State Lily, Pony, Feuillevert, Black-Eyed Bee, Peggy, Kentucky Daisy, Zelah, Given, Georgia Cracker, Jolly Spinster, and Leal.

Thelma of Penn.:—I do not think the letter is for you. The Thelma in question is one who, with her sister, is contemplating "homesteading" in the west. Glad you returned to us. Come again.

Brown-Eyed Mae, your address is asked for. If you care to, forward it to Miss Prudence.

Poetry vs. Common Sense

Virginia, as pretty as seventeen may be, had stopped in the waiting room of a department store to write a note. As she finished, a richly dressed woman, sitting near, met her lifted glance with a smile.

"You must forgive my staring," she said. "I can't resist the picture."

Virginia flushed. "Pardon my speaking," the stranger went on, sweetly. "You're so like a friend of mine in the east that I feel as if I knew you. I used to live there, but I've been so homesick and lonely since we came here!"

"I get lonely, too, sometimes," Virginia answered. "This isn't my home. I came here to study art."

They drifted naturally into a chat, and when Virginia rose to go, her self-made acquaintance followed her.

"I can't bear to let you go; it's love at first sight!" she declared, as they neared the street door. "Why, if there isn't my husband! I'm so glad we met you, Jack! I want you to know this sweet girl, for I've lost my heart to her, and I'm begging her to come to dinner with us Sunday night."

"Hope she'll accept, I'm sure," the man responded, as he was introduced. "I just escaped greeting her as Miss Hampstead—she's so like her. Miss Hampstead is one of our famous beauties in New York," he added to Virginia, with an admiring smile that brought the color.

Before they parted, Virginia had taken their telephone number, and promised to call them up the next day if she should find that she could postpone a previous engagement for Sunday night. In that case, "Jack" was to send a carriage for her at six o'clock. Then on the way to her boarding-place she dropped in to tell her mother's old friend, Mrs. Mayfair, about her adventure.

"But how do you know they're not impostors?" was the prompt query.

"Oh, you could tell easily enough. They're lovely people. They live on Grand Boulevard. She just took a sudden fancy to me, that's all."

"Nevertheless," said Mrs. Mayfair, firmly, "Mr. Mayfair shall look up that telephone number before you say you'll go."

Half-laughing, Virginia agreed, but there was not a shadow of the laugh left when she heard Mr. Mayfair's report. The Grand Boulevard residence of these people did not exist, and the telephone number given indicated a quarter of the city where it would be unsafe for a young girl to go.

After they had talked it out, Virginia exclaimed, "But I don't want to learn to suspect everybody! It's better to trust and be deceived.'"

"Which doesn't mean, my child," Mr. Mayfair broke in, "that I'm dumbly to receive counterfeit money at my bank rather than doubt it. We can't carry on the business of life that way."

"But must you assume that all the good money is counterfeit, too?"

"Test. Learn to test. Excessive flattery is a pretty good sign of bogus humanity. If a stranger should come into the bank and tell me he liked my looks because I was a counterpart of his friend, Prince Charming, do you think I'd take him to my heart at once? Of course, that wouldn't be so likely to deceive a grizzled old man like me, but even in your case—"

"Please, that's enough, Mr. Mayfair," said Virginia, wincing. "You've made your point."

THE POETS' CORNER

Love Lightens Labor.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought, with a nervous dread,
Of the piles of clothes to be washed and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
There's the meals to get for the men in the fields
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned,
And all to be done this day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was wet as it could be;
There were puddings and pies to bake, besides
A loaf of cake for tea;
And the day was hot and her aching head
Throbbed wearily as she said:
"If maidens but knew what good wives know,
They would not be in haste to wed."

"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept to his bronzed brow,
And his eyes half-bashfully fell.
"It was this," he said, and coming near,
He smiled and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek; "'twas this, that you were the best
And the dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to his field, and the wife,
In a smiling, absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day;
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam of the sea.
Her bread was light and her butter was sweet
And as golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all cried in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't, I know, if he'd only had
As happy a home as we."
The night came down and the good wife smiled
To herself as she softly said:
'Tis so sweet to labor for those we love—
It's not strange that maids will wed."

Young Charlotte.

Young Charlotte lived on a mountainside,
In a wild and lonely spot;
There were no dwellings for three miles wide
Except her father's cot;
And yet on many a winter night,
Young swains were gathered there;
For her father kept a social board,
And she was very fair.

One New Year's eve, as the sun went down,
Far looked her wistful eye
Out from the frosty window-pane,
As the merry sleighs dashed by,
At the village, fifteen miles away,
Was to be a ball that night;
And though the air was piercing cold,
Her heart was warm and light.

How brightly beamed her laughing eye,
As a well-known voice she heard;
And dashing up to the cottage door,
Her lover's sleigh appeared.
"O daughter, dear!" the mother cried,
"This blanket 'round you fold;
For 'tis a dreadful night abroad,
You will get your death of cold."

"Oh, nay! oh, nay!" young Charlotte cried,
As she laughed like a Gipsy queen;
"To ride in blankets muffled up
I never would be seen.
My silken cloak is quite enough,
You know 'tis lined throughout;
And there is my silken scarf to twine
My head and neck about."

Her bonnet and her gloves were on,
She jumped into the sleigh,
And swift they sped down the mountainside
And over the hills away.
With muffled beat, so silently,
Five miles at length were passed;
When Charles, with few and shivering words
The silence broke at last.

"Such a dreadful night I never saw;
My reins I scarce can hold."
Young Carlotte faintly then replied,
"I am exceeding cold."
He cracked his whip, he urged his steed
Much faster than before;
And thus five other dreary miles
In silence were passed o'er.

Spoke Charles, "How fast the freezing ice
Is gathering on my brow?"
And Charlotte still more faintly said,
"I'm growing warmer now."
Thus on they rode through the frosty air,
And the glittering, cold starlight;
Until at last the village lamps,
And the ballroom came in sight.

They reached the door, and Charles sprang out
And held his hand to her;
"Why sit you like a monument
That hath no power to stir?"
He called her once, he called her twice,
She answered not a word;
He asked her for her hand again,
But still she never stirred.

He took her hand in his—'twas cold
And hard as any stone;
He tore the mantle from her face,
And the cold stars o'er it shone.
Then quickly to the lighted hall,
Her lifeless form he bore;
Young Charlotte's eyes had closed for aye,
Her voice was heard no more.

And there he sat down by her side,
While bitter tears did flow,
And cried, "My own, my charming bride,
You nevermore shall know!"
He twined his arms around her neck,
He kissed her marble brow;
And his thoughts flew back to where she said,
"I am growing warmer now."

Jerusalem, My Happy Home.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
O, how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

Thy walls are all of precious stone,
Most glorious to behold;
Thy gates are richly set with pearl,
Thy streets are paved with gold.

Thy gardens and thy pleasant walks,
My study long have been
Such dazzling views by human sight
Have never yet been seen.

If heaven be thus glorious, Lord,
Why should I stay from thence?
What folly's this that I should dread
To die and go from hence?

Reach down, O Lord, thine arms of grace,
And cause me to ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbath's never end.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We're no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Give Me Three Grains of Corn, Mother.

Give me three grains of corn, mother,
Only three grains of corn;
It will keen the little life I have,
Till the coming of the morn.
I am dying of hunger and cold, mother—
Dying of hunger and cold;
And half the agony of such a death
My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf, at my heart, mother—
A wolf that is fierce for blood;
All the livelong day, and the night beside,
Gnawing for lack of food.
I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
And the sight was heaven to see;
I woke with an eager famishing lip,
But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother—
How could I look to you,
For bread to give to your starving boy,
When you were starving, too?
For I read the famine in your cheek,
And in your eyes so wild,
And I felt it in your bony hand,
As you laid it on your child.

The queen has lands, and gold, mother—
The queen has lands and gold,
While you are forced to your empty breast
A skeleton babe to hold—
A babe that is dying of want, mother,
As I am dying now,
With a ghastly look in its sunken eye,
And famine upon its brow.

What has poor Ireland done, mother—
What has poor Ireland done,
That the world looks on and sees us starve.

Perishing one by one?
Do the men of England care not, mother—
The great men and the high,
For the suffering sons of Erin's isle,
Whether they live or die?

There is many a brave heart here mother—
Dying of want and cold,
While only across the channel, mother,
Are many that roll in gold;
There are rich and proud men there, mother,
With wondrous wealth to view,
And the bread that they fling to their dogs tonight
Would give life to me and you.

Come nearer to my side, mother,
Come nearer to my side,
And hold me fondly, as you held
My father when he died;
Quick, for I cannot see you, mother,
My breath is almost gone;
Mother! dear mother! ere I die,
Give me three grains of corn.

This poem was written nearly 60 years ago, at the time of a terrible famine in Ireland. The story of it is a poor child, dying of hunger, saw his mother, when she was ripping up an old jacket, find in a corner of the garment three grains of corn, for which the child begged piteously.

Write Me a Letter From Home.

Lonely I sit me and weep,
Weep as I have not for years,
Why do mine eyes fail to keep,
Back these affectionate tears?
I think of loved ones o'er the sea,
Who love me wherever I roam,
Oh, some one go tell them for me,
To write me a letter from home.

CHORUS.

Have they forgotten me now,
Or do they expect me to come?
No, no, some one go tell them for me,
To write me a letter from home.

I think of the old-fashioned cot,
I've left it for many a year,
The last words, "God bless you," I got
From mother and father so dear.
They hoped that my voyage would be,
A pleasant one over the foam,
Oh, some one go tell them for me,
To write me a letter from home.

Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane.

I am getting old and feeble now,
I cannot work no more;
I have laid the rusty-bladed hoe to rest;
Old massa and old missus, they
Are sleeping side by side,
And their spirits now are roaming with the blest.
Things are changed all about the place,
The darkies all am gone,
And I cannot hear them singing in the cane;
And the only friend that's left me
Is that little boy of mine,
In that little old log cabin in the lane.

There was a happy time to me,
Not many years ago,
When the darkies used to gather 'round the door.
They used to sing and dance at night,
And play the old banjo,
But alas! they cannot do it any more.
The hinges are all rusty, now,
The door is tumbling down,
And the roof lets in the sunshine and the rain;
Oh, the only friend that's left me
Is that little boy of mine,
In the little old log cabin in the lane.

"O daddy! don't you be so sad
And melancholy, now;
For you there's many happy days in store.
Although you're old and feeble,
Your boy is young and strong,
And will love and cherish you forevermore.
I'll try and do the best I can,
And make you happy now,
I'll comfort and protect you from all pain;
And the angels they will bless us
In our happy little home,
In our little old log cabin in the lane."

"O child! I am contented, but
The day must quickly come
When I'll have to leave this earth forevermore;
The angels they will take me from
My humble little cot,
And waft me to that bright, celestial shore.
But don't despair; let come what may,
You will be happy yet,
If from sorrow and bad feeling you refrain;
For the angels sure will bless us
In our happy little home,
In the little old log cabin in the lane."

Highland Mary.
By Robert Burns.

Ye banks and braes and streams around
The castle o' Montgomery,
Green be your woods, and fair your flowers,
Your waters never drumlie!
There Summer first unfald her robes,
And there the langest tarry!
For there I took the last farewell
O' my sweet Highland Mary!

How sweetly bloom'd the gay, green birk,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath their fragrant shade
I clasp'd her to my bosom!
The golden hours on angel wings
Flew o'er me and my dearie:
For dear to me as light and life
Was my sweet Highland Mary.

Wi' monie a vow and lock'd embrace
Our parting was fu' tender;
And, pledging aft to meet again,
We tore ourselves asunder.
But O, fell Death's untimely frost,
That nipt my flower sae early!
Now green's the sod, and cauld's the clay,
That wraps my Highland Mary.

O, pale, pale now, those rosy lips
I aft hae kissed sae fondly;
And clos'd for ay, the sparkling glance
That dwalt on me sae kindly;
And mouldering now in silent dust
That heart that lo'ed me dearly!
But still within my bosom's core
Shall live my Highland Mary.

POEMS WANTED.

There are calls for the songs Darling Chloe, My Bonny Laboring Boy, I'll Be All Smiles Tonight, Who Will Care for Mother Now, When Noah Built de Ark, When the Cooling Breezes Come and Go, the original version of Yankee Doodle, If You Love Your Mother, Meet Her in the Skies, and I Have an Aged Mother.

The words of the poem entitled, Lips That Touch Liquor Shall Never Touch Mine, are inquired for.

Who can send the old poem, called The Postoffice. It began soemthing like this:

Down the lane where the lindens high
Lift their branches to the sky,
And the clouds go sailing by.

Who knows the words of an old song entitled, Just As of Old?

Just as of old the moments come and go,
The spring with its flowers and the winter with its snow.

POEMS RECEIVED.

We wish to acknowledge and say "thank you" for the following poems received during the past week:

My Country, The Bridge, Poor Little Nellie, The Sweet Long Ago, The Grave of Washington, The Indian's Lament, No Time Like the Old Time, The Land of Pleasure, Pity the Blind, The Shadow of the Pines, The Pebble and the Acorn, Why Did They Dig Ma's Grave So Deep? The Cow and the Bishop, The Broken Promise, I'm Lonely Since My Mother Died, and Oh! Dem Golden Slippers.

The poem, Over the Hills to the Poorhouse, will be forwarded to Mrs. Louise S. Wood if she will send her address to Miss Minerva Sperry, Richardson, Washintgon, R. F. D. No. 1, box 47, San Juan Co.

15 YEARS OF ECZEMA.

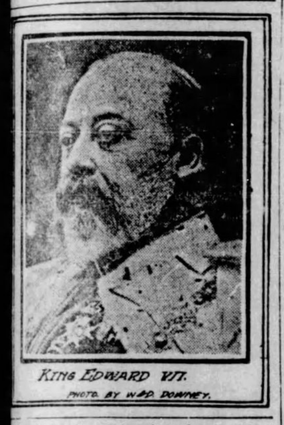
Terrible Itching Prevented Sleep—Tore Bandages Away to Scratch—Got No Permanent Relief Until Cuticura Cured in 6 Days.

"I had eczema nearly fifteen years. The affected parts were my hands, arms and legs. They were always sore, and I could not keep from scratching them. I had to keep both hands bandaged all the time, and at once I would have to tear everything from my hands to scratch the skin. I could not rest or sleep. I had several physicians treat me, but they could not give me a permanent cure, nor even could they stop the itching. After using the Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent for about six days, the itching had ceased, and now the sores have disappeared, and I never felt better in my life than I do now. Edward Worell, Band 30th U. S. Infantry, Fort Crook, Nebraska."

KING EDWARD VII IS 66

Birthday Celebrated Throughout England in Customary Way.

London, Nov. 9.—The birthday of King Edward, who was born November 9, 1841, was observed today throughout the British empire with the customary military and naval salutes and displays.



KING EDWARD VII.
PHOTO. BY W. & D. DOWNEY.

His majesty is celebrating the event at Sandringham, where the king and queen of Spain and the queen of Norway, in addition to many other members of the British royal family, are staying.

The morning was occupied in receiving an immense number of congratulatory telegrams, letters and presents from almost all parts of the world, one of the most notable events being the presentation to the king of the Cullinan diamond, the largest known, and estimated to be worth $750,000, and donated to his majesty by the legislative assembly of the Transvaal as a token of the loyal tendency of the people of that colony and in commemoration of the grant of a responsible government to the Transvaal. The presentation was made by Sir Richard Solomon, ex-lieutenant governor of the Transvaal, representing the government of the colony.

During the afternoon the king and queen entertained the tenantry of Sandringham at dinner.

The great event of the day in London was the lord mayor's show, which was a distinct improvement on the second-rate circus-like parades of the past years.

GOOD GOVERNMENT WINS

Landslide for Anti-Grafters in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Nov. 6.—The election in this city yesterday proved a veritable landslide for the anti-graft leaders, and returns from every precinct show that the good government ticket has been overwhelmingly elected from top to bottom. It is estimated that Mayor Taylor has been re-elected by a plurality of more than 11,000 votes, while District Attorney Will Langdon has so far a majority of 16,000 votes over McGowan, his opponent.

Some uncertainty is yet felt in regard to the offices of auditor and county clerk, the two candidates for the positions, Horton and Mulcrevy, on the Union Labor ticket, have apparently run ahead of their ticket. These, however, are the only possibilities apparent and with these exceptions there will be a clean sweep for the entire good government ticket.

The election passed off quietly, free from any riotous demonstrations and in spite of the tense strain voters were subjected to, there was not the slightest disorder at the polls.

TO MOVE GRAIN CROPS

Available Money Is Rushed to Northwest.

New York, Nov. 7.—Now that the secretary strain has been lessened locally the New York banks began preparations today to ship all available currency to the northwest to aid the movement of crops. While there is no concerted action among the city's banking institutions to meet the demands for currency now being made by banks in the crop country, the individual banks will send such funds that can possibly be spared for the purpose.

Estimates of the combined amounts that the New York banks will send to the northwest within the next six weeks vary. The Chase National bank and the First National bank have combined to ship daily sums ranging from $5,000 to $50,000 to banks along the line of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads.

James J. Hill held a conference with officers of the Chase National bank and other institutions at which, it is stated, he asked that the northwest be given every possible assistance to move the crops.

KENTUCKY IS REPUBLICAN

Legislature, However, Will Have Democratic Majority.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 6.—Governor, Augustus E. Willson, Louisville. Lieutenant governor, William H. Cox, Maysville. Attorney general, James Breathitt, Hopkinsville. Auditor of public accounts, Frank P. James, Harrodsburg. Treasurer, Edwin Farley, Paducah. Secretary of state, Ben L. Bruner, Hardyville. Superintendent of public instruction, John G. Crabbe, Ashland. Commissioner of agriculture, M. C. Rankin, Louisville. Clerk of court of appeals, Thomas Adams, Somerset. Railroad commissioner, Second district, L. P. Yeiser, Frankfort.

The Republican candidates have been elected by majorities ranging from 5,000 to 10,000. The Republicans also elected the city of Louisville for both the city tickets. James F. Grinstead, republican, is elected mayor of Louisville by 3,500 majority.

The next Kentucky legislature will have a Democratic majority on joint ballot and presumably for Governor Beckham for United States senator, although there is already some talk of the election of some Democrats to defeat him for the senate. Here are the results of one of the closest and what seems to have been the most elections ever held in Kentucky.

TO SEE FOREIGN RULERS

Must Call on All or Be Held Discourteous.

Secretary of War Will Leave Manila on Trip Homeward Saturday Morning.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—Emperor William will see Secretary Taft at Osborne house, Isle of Wight, during the former's visit to England. A message conveying this wish was sent through the German embassy at Washington, it being understood that Mr. Taft has finally decided to return to the United States2 by way of Europe. It is regarded as likely that Mr. Taft will also seek an audience of King Edward, as for the American secretary of war to visit the German emperor on British soil without paying equivalent respect to the king might be regarded as discourteous.

So much has been said about Mr. Taft planning to see the emperor that some of the other governments have seemingly become curious in regard to whether anything is intended by the step taken by the American government. Ambassadors Bryce and Jusserand, it is asserted here, already have made inquiries on the subject at the state department at Washington, and it is further asserted that there is a feeling at the foreign offices of London and Paris that Mr. Taft would be slighting King Edward and President Fallieres if he did not ask to see them on his way home, or if he stopped only at St. Petersburg and Berlin, while on his way home to the United States.

Leaves Manila Saturday.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Cable advices received at the war department today confirm the Associated Press dispatches from Manila of Secretary Taft's intention to return to the United States by way of Asia and Europe. Secretary Taft will leave Manila tomorrow morning on the flagship Rainbow, of Admiral Hemphill's squadron, for Vladivostok.

The following cablegrams regarding the secretary's movements were received today from Brig. Gen. Edwards, who is accompanying Mr. Taft on his trip:

"Manila.—Will take advantage of the fall cruise of Hemphill's squadron to go on his ship to Vladivostok tomorrow. One of the cruisers accompanying will run into Nagasaki to get any cables that may come."

"Manila.—We leave, as contemplated, at 10 o'clock, on the Rainbow, Saturday morning for Vladivostok. Advices from there are reassuring as to conditions."

"LID" ON BATHTUBS.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 11.—Nashville's new mayor ordered a strict enforcement of the Sunday closing law yesterday, and as a result not only the saloons and bars in the city were closed, but the transient accustomed to a Sunday morning bath at a public house was denied that luxury. Bootblack stands were also closed for the day. Twenty-five arrests were made.

EXPLOSION KILLS EIGHT

Five Dead and Three Others Cannot Recover.

Steubenville, O., Nov. 7.—With a roar that was felt all over the city a narrow gauge engine blew up at the LaBelle Iron works last night killing five men, fatally injured three and wrecked part of the open hearth plant.

Another engine, standing alongside, was wrecked. The five victims were horribly mangled.

The dead are: Engineer Harry Andrews, thirty-two; Engineer Charles Reed, twenty-two; Engineer William Smith, forty; William Scott, thirty-five, and Dan O'Brien, thirty.

William Carnahan, James Edwards and J. A. Sanders were fatally injured by flying debris.

REWARD FOR MR. BURTON

Roosevelt Likely to Take Him Into Cabinet.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 6.—Representative Burton may become attorney general. It is stated here that he accepted the nomination for mayor of Cleveland with the understanding that he could have the place if he were defeated in the contest with Tom Johnson. It is no secret that the President feels under great obligations to Mr. Burton for the sacrifice that he made in making the fight against Johnson. It is true that there are already two Ohio men in the cabinet, but the President has never paid any attention to state lines in selecting his official family. The fact that Mr. Burton comes from Ohio will in no way interfere with his selection if he cares to go into the cabinet.

The appointment of Mr. Burton to the office of attorney-general at this time, when there are so many important questions pending in the department of justice, would give him a prominence that might make a presidential candidate of him. Senator Knox's presidential boom rests upon his record as attorney-general under Roosevelt's administration. The defeat of Mr. Burton on local issues at Cleveland will not detract anything from his standing in the nation and in congress. Out of his defeat may grow higher and better things for the chairman of the river and harbor committee, his friends believe.

BY THE WAY OF SIBERIA

Secretary Taft Will Return Home From Orient.

Manila, Nov. 7.—Secretary Taft has definitely decided to return home by way of Vladivostok through Siberia and Europe. He has received, through the American consul at Vladivostok, the assurance of the Russian government that the recent disturbances there will have no effect on his plans. The secretary will sail from here at noon Sunday on the flagship Rainbow, as the guest of Rear Admiral Hemphill, and will reach Vladivostok in time to take a train on the Siberian railway on November 19. The chuisers Chattanooga and Denver will accompany the Railbow as an escort.

IS REPUBLICAN BY 20,000

Party's Candidates Successful in All of Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 6.—Today's returns indicate that the Republicans have carried the state by a majority of about 20,000. Rural precincts cast a heavy vote for Judge M. B. Reese, Republican candidate for the supreme judgeship. C. B. Anderson and George Coupland, candidates for state university regents, have been elected by about 15,000 plurality.

SOCIALISTS ARE DEFEATED

Only One Candidate Elected in Glasgow Election.

Glasgow, Nov. 6.—The recent municipal elections, it was announced last night, show a decisive Socialist defeat. Only one labor or Socialist candidate was returned, and he is an old member of the council. J. Allen, a millionaire shipowner, who ran on the Socialist ticket, was defeated by over 50 per cent of the votes cast.

AGAIN HAVE PEACE IN CENTRAL AMERICA

Little Republics Agree to Forget Past Differences—Will Hold a Peace Congress.

Managua, Nicaragua, Nov. 8.—Presidents Zelaya, of Nicaragua, Daisala, of Honduras, and Figuerosa, of Salvador, were in conference yesterday at Ampala for the purpose of consolidating peace in Central America. The results of their meeting are as follows:

They agreed to forget past differences, and declared that fraternal relations existed mutually and that previous treaties of friendship were in force. They will communicate to the delegates to the approaching Central American peace conference at Washington what has been agreed upon at Amapala and will order them to proceed according to instructions to be given.

The Guatemala-Costa Rica agreement is to be transcribed and forwarded to Washington in order that the delegates may adhere to its stipulations.

The three presidents further agreed that they were united in favor of peace in Central America and they decided to hold a peace congress to follow the Washington conference

Church Built in 1729 Burns

Montreal, Nov. 8.—The Catholic church at Longue Pointe, probably the oldest church in the province of Quebec, having been constructed in the eighteenth century, was burned to the ground last evening, the loss being placed at $75,000, with $16,000 insurance.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The presbytery adjoining was also badly damaged. The church contained a valuable sacramental service in silver brought over from France at the time the church was built in 1729, and this was lost in the flames.

GENERAL BOOTH SAILS

Leaves for England After Tour of America.

New York, Nov. 9.—At a monster open air demonstration, in which stereopticon reproductions of various scenes connected with his life and work formed a novel feature, General Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, who sailed today for Europe after what, in the course of nature probably will be his last American campaign," last night bade his soldiers in this country and the American people generally, farewell. General Booth made his final address from the steps of the city hall. He was surrounded by hundreds of uniformed followers. His voice was somewhat husky, showing the strain of his many recent speeches.

Thousands of adherents and friends of the Salvation Army, bearing flags and torches, paraded from the army headquarters in Fourteenth street through the East Side to City Hall park. When a near approach to order was secured, General Booth addressed the assemblage, three megaphonists standing before him repeating his words in unison.

He said:

"My beloved Comrades and Friends: We have had a mighty time. I leave you with confidence in your loyalty and perseverance in the war. Be true to your commander—she is worthy of it. She has the love of my soul. Be true to your general. Salvation for the President. Salvation for the government. Salvation for the people. Salvation for the police. Salvation for the United States. Salvation for poor old England. Salvation for the world. Win the world for Jesus. Fight the whole of your lives. Meet me in Heaven. 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.' You have nearly killed me, but I shall recuperate on the steamer."

GARFIELD TILE STOLEN

Taken From Spot Where President Was Shot.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—A small red tile in the floor of the Sixth street station, which since 1900 has served to mark the spot where President James A. Garfield was shot, has been missing since yesterday morning, and the inference is that the ubiquitous relic hunter has scored again in Washington. Station Master W. G. Robey and his assistants were much perturbed yesterday over the mysterious removal of the tile and no one in the employ of the company could throw any light upon how it had been taken away. It was last seen at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning by one of the employes of the station who was cleaning the room. An hour later it was gone, as the hole in the tile floor still bears mute testimony. Whoever took the tiny block of clay must have been an expert as it was removed without disturbing the pieces by which it was surrounded and apparently without the least injury to the tile itself, which was firmly bedded in cement. It is the opinion of Station Master Robey that the job could not have been done without steel instruments of some kind or without consuming considerable time in loosening the block. He is at a loss to explain how it could have been accomplished without the thief being seen.

HONOR FOR MRS. EDDY.

Boston, Nov. 9.—Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, leader of the Christian Science denomination, has been awarded a diploma of honor by the international exposition of book and paper industries recently held in Paris.

The information reached the Christian Science Sentinel, of Boston, through a letter from Dr. W. H. Tolman, commissioner general for the United States at the book and paper exposition.

FAITH OF THE KAISER

In Isle of Wight's Climate Receives Rude Jolt.

Portsmouth, England, Nov. 11.—Owing to a chilling, impenetrable fog, which made passage from the Isle of Wight impossible, the German imperial yacht Hohenzollern, having on board Emperor William, the empress and other members of the German imperial party who are to visit King Edward and Queen Alexandra, was unable to cross the harbor bar here on the early tide and did not reach the jetty until three hours after the appointed time this afternoon.

The Hohenzollern, with the escorting fleet, anchored last night off Selsea Bill, not having been able to enter Sandown bay, Isle of Wight, according to program. The German emperor's faith in the healing qualities of the climate of the Isle of Wight must have received a rude shock as, owing to the thick fog, even the precise position of the imperial yacht was not known until nearly noon, when it was discovered that she had felt her way through the gloom to the Nab lightship, and had anchored there pending a sufficient lifting of the pall to enable the imperial party to land at Great Britain's premier dock yard.

As it was then too late to catch the tide and enter the harbor, the reception party ashore awaited patiently until the Hohenzollern succeeded in finding her way into Portsmouth and making fast to the navy jetty used as a landing place for important personages.

PROTECTING THE BANKS

Uncle Sam Will Not Publish Failures.

Washington, D. C. Nov. 6.—A new policy has been adopted by the Treasury department in regard to giving out information concerning failed banks. Henceforth no statement in regard to national bank failures or suspensions will be given out by the department although it is the custom, long established by the office of the comptroller of the currency, to give out a brief announcement in the case of trouble with any national banking association, accompanied by the name of the temporary receiver appointed by the comptroller and a statement of the bank's condition at the time of the latest official statement to the comptroller's office.

The news that two national banks in the Middle West had closed their doors reached the comptroller's office Monday. The usual statement from the office of the comptroller was not forthcoming and when inquiries were made the reply was given that it had been decided to withhold such information in the future. Whether this rule will be extended so as to cover the information as to the dividends paid to creditors during the settlement of the affairs of the failed banks is not known.

WRESTLE FOR ROOSEVELT

Japanese Champion and Assistant at White House.

Washington, Nov. 11.—President Roosevelt witnessed an exhibition of Japanese wrestling given by Mr. Hitachiyama, the champion wrestler of Japan, and his assistant. The bout was arranged by the Japanese ambassador and took place at the White House, a number of the President's friends having been invited to be present. Hitachiyama paid his respects to the President several weks ago. At that time the President expressed a desire to witness a bout and the wrestler said he would return to Washington with his assistant, in order that the President's wish might be gratified.

DEFENDS THE RAILROADS

Chicago, Nov. 11.—The long expected reply of the railroads to the popular cry that the railroads of the United States are tremendously overcapitalized and that therefore freight rates are unduly high has been issued in a pamphlet prepared by Slason Thompson, manager of the Bureau of Railroad News. The document is a spirited denial of the many charges which have been made by the critics of railroads as at present managed.

Where the net capitalization in 1906 has been officially declared to be only $11,671,940,649, the cost of the railroads through several processes is approximately $13,000,000,000. In comparing these figures with the cost of railroads in other countries Mr. Thompson shows that the same roads would cost: On Canadian basis, $13,384,240,000; on German basis, $21,969,000,000; on French basis, $28,712,000,000; on Belgian basis, $34,795,000,000, and on English basis, $58,644,000,000.

On the ratio of assessed value to the true value of all property in the United States, as reported by the federal bureau, the assessment of American railways for the purpose of taxation is a certificate of value for $12,890,000,000, or more than $1,000,000,000 above their net capitalization.

Although looking at the question strictly from the point of view of the railway officials, Mr. Thompson is a strong advocate of the popular demand for a governmental valuation of the railways. He denies, however, that the question of capitalization has any bearing on the question of rates, such as is insisted upon by what he describes as "social agitators."

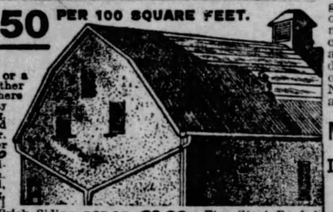
Their view, he declares, is but "an iridescent bubble proceeding from more 'water' on the brain than there is in all the railways in the universe."

The prevalence of such popular hallucinations, he says, emphasizes the necessity for an intelligent attempt by the government to ascertain and publish to the world a "reasonable, trustworthy estimate of the cost and true valuation of the railways of the United States."

STEEL ROOFING $1.50 PER 100 SQUARE FEET.

Most economical and durable roofing known.

Easy to put on, requires no tools, but a hatchet or a hammer. With ordinary care will outlast any other kind. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere have proven its virtues. Suitable for covering any building. Also best for Ceiling and Siding. *Fire-proof and Lightning-proof.* Cheaper and more lasting than shingles. Will not taint rain water. Makes your building cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Absolutely perfect. Brand New. *$1.50* is our price for our No. 15 Grade of Flat Semi-Hardened Steel Roofing and Siding, each sheet 24 in. wide and 24 in. long. Our price on the Corrugated, like illustration, sheets 22 in. wide by 24 in. long, *$1.75.* For 25c per square additional we will furnish sheets 6 and 8 feet long. Steel Pressed Brick Siding *per sq. $2.00.* Fine Steel Beaded Ceiling *per sq. $2.00.* Also furnish Standing Seam and "V" Crimped Roofing. At these prices to all points east of Colorado except Okla., Tex. and Ind. Ter. Quotations to other points, on application. *Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.* We ship this roofing to any one answering this Ad., C. O. D., with privilege of examination if you send us 25 per cent of the amount of your order in cash; balance to be paid after material reaches your station. If not found as represented, we will cheerfully refund your deposit. *Ask for Catalog No. C. C. 207.* Lowest prices on Roofing, Eave Troughs, Wire, Pipe, Fencing, Plumbing, Doors, Household Goods and everything needed on the Farm or in the Home.



WE PAY THE FREIGHT

WE BUY OUR GOODS AT SHERIFFS' AND RECEIVERS' SALES

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, Thirty-Fifth and Iron Sts., CHICAGO.

HEARST DOWN AND OUT

New York Politicians Say He Is "Everlastingly Eliminated"

Oldest Republican Club in Missouri Endorses Sec. Taft as Roosevelt's Successor.

New York, Nov. 7.—The secondary results of Tuesday's elections, particularly as they may affect the political fortunes of party leaders, were threshed out at many political meeting places last night.

Tammany leader Charles F. Murphy sees in the defeat of Republican and Independent fusion in New York county the retirement of William R. Hearst as a factor in local politics.

Republican State Chairman Timothy L. Woodruff also believes that Mr. Hearst has been "everlastingly eliminated" as a political consideration, and that the Independence League vote will now go to the Republicans. Mr. Woodruff bases his prediction on the result in Kings county, where the Independence League ote was lost sight of in the Republican victory over the Democrats.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

Concedes Republican Victory.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 7.—Frank S. Katzenbach, Jr., Democratic candidate for governor of New Jersey, last night conceded the election of John Franklin Fort, his Republican opponent, and made the following statement:

"From the somewhat incomplete returns furnished, I believe that Judge Fort has been elected. I have sent him my congratulations. I greatly appreciate the support given me and the efforts of my friends in my behalf."

Results in Delaware.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—The vote on the liquor question in the four districts of the state shows that there was a majority in the state as a whole for license of from 1,000 to 2,200, but the actual result is that license prevails in two districts and prohibition in the other two.

The license districts are the city of Wilmington, with a population of about 90,000, and about 250 bars, and rural Newcastle county, with a population of about 40,000, and about thirty drinking places.

The prohibition districts are Kent county, with a population of 35,000 and about twenty drinking bars, and Sussex county, with 40,000 people and about twenty-five drinking bars.

Boom Taft for President.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 7.—The Missouri Republican club, the oldest organization in Missouri, and the only incorporated Republican club in the state, last night adopted a resolution endorsing Secretary William H. Taft for President of the United States, and Attorney General Herbert S. Hadley for governor of Missouri.

Guild's Big Plurality.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The plurality by which Governor Guild won his re-election, which revised figures today placed at 104,351, is the largest given the successful candidate for governor since 1898. On the other hand, the Democratic vote of 84,192, was one of the smallest in years.

SIX PERSONS DROWNED

Holland's Minister of State One of the Victims.

Amsterdam, Nev., Nov. 7.—Minister of State Jonkheer van Panhuys, has brother, Mayor Leek, and their wives, were all drowned last night while out driving, their carriage falling into the canal at Hoogkerk during a dense fog.

Was Favorite of Queen.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Jonkheer Van Panhuys, one of the ministers of state of the Netherlands, who was a member of a party drowned at Roogkerk last nigrt, was a favorite of the queen, and an intimate friend of the family of the Netherlands minister to Washington, Jonkheer R. De Marees van Swinderen. He was seventy years old, was formerly governor of the province of Groningen, and subsequently attained the high position of vice president of the council of the state.

After retiring from that office he was given the honorary rank of a minister of state, a title bestowed on several men of prominence in the official circles of that country. He lived mostly at his country place near where he was drowned last night. His son was mayor of a small place called Deleck. The Netherlands legations have received no advices regarding the drowning.

MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURE

In Virginia Controlled by Democrats—The Usual Majority.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 6.—The state election in Virginia yesterday was only for members of the legislature. The Democrats will control both houses by the usual majority.

In the eighth congressional district C. C. Carlin, of Alexandria (Dem.), was elected to succeed J. F. Rixey by an overwhelming majority.

The election of the ninth congressional district to fill the unexpired term of Campbell Stemp (Rep.), will not be held until Dec. 17.

ALASKA COVERED BY WIRELESS SYSTEM

More Stations Will Be Built to Replace the Land Lines.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The new wireless telegraph stations at Fairbanks and Circle City, Alaska, are ready for operation, according to advices just received by Briggen James Allen, chief signal officer of the army. The stations are 140 miles apart and are designed to have a radius of about 240 miles. Plans have been adopted and the surveys made for stations at various points from Nome to Cape Flattery and before a year has elapsed the signal corps expects to have in operation wireless connections from Bering Strait to Puget Sound. This is intended to supiement the Valdez-Sitka cable and the land telegraph lines which, in the severe season, are difficult to keep in working order.

There are wireless stations in operation at Nome and St. Michael, a distance of 107 miles across Norton Sound. The station at Nome will be enlarged and a new station constructed at Fort Gibbons, another station has been constructed at Valdez by the navy department, and these will be operated with naval wireless stations at Sitka and Cape Flattery. It is likely that stations will be constructed also at Eagle City and Gulkana, in order to replace land lines between those points which traverse the roughest country of Alaska.

The wireless system between Nome and St. Michael has been operated without a break during the past year and has been used for commercial business. These stations have demonstrated the fact that the wireless system for Alaska is far more feasible for the transaction of commercial business than are the land lines.

BIG SHIP'S NEW RECORD

Lusitania Cuts Down Her Previous Time.

New York, Nov. 8.—With ten millions of gold in her strong box, and a new transatlantic record written in her log, the Cunard turbiner Lusitania steamed by the Sandy Hook lightship at 1:40 o'clock this morning. In one grand performance the great vessel broke her own world's record and brought to the relief of the money market here $10,000,000 in gold in unprecedented time.

The former western record of the turbiner, completed October 11 last, was four days, 19 hour, 52 minutes. The average speed on that trip was 24 knots an hour for the distance of 2,781 miles. The best day's run was 617 knots.

The voyage ended today, over the same course, was completed in four days, eighteen hours and forty minutes, thus clipping one hour and twelve minutes from the previous low mark. And this was done in the face of conditions none too favorable. From the start the weather was stormy.

DEVOURED BY TAMMANY

Hearst's Fusion Ticket Is Badly Defeated.

New York, Nov. 6.—The Tammany tiger devoured the William Randolph Hearst political coalition yesterday, and is now licking his chops over the bones of the Independence League.

By pluralities approximating 40,000 the entire city and county ticket of the Democratic organization has won out over the combined nominations of the regular Republican and the Hearst party.

Tammany's chief victory was the election of Thomas F. Foley as sheriff of New York county. Against Foley the Hearst fusion forces leveled their heaviest guns.

Republicans swept all their candidates with one exception into office at Buffalo. Elmira returned to the Democratic column, so far as the mayoralty was concerned. Republicans elected a city and county ticket in Albany.

For the first time in fourteen years the Republicans elected a mayor in Utica, and for the first time in seventeen years the Democrats carried Newburg. The Republicans were victorious in Ulster county and elected their candidate for mayor in Kingston.

In Rochester the Republicans elected a mayor, but the Democrats carried the common council. Despite the protests of the united clergy, the Democrats of Auburn elected a brewer for mayor. In Troy, Maroy Elias P. Mann was re-elected by the Republicans with a plurality of 350. The Independence League vote up-state was light.

HEARST FACES CHARGE

Of Criminal Libel Preferred by Ex-Congressman Chanler.

New York, Nov. 7.—William R. Hearst appeared before Justice Wyatt in the court of special sessions yesterday for a hearing on the charge of criminal libel brought against him by former Congressman William Aster Chanler. Mr. Chanler said the libel was contained in a recent article appearing in the New York Evening Journal, concerning the case of Raymond Hitchcock, in which Mr. Chanler's name was mentioned. The complainant, on the witness stand, denied absolutely that he had ever been at Hitchcock's house when young girls were there. He also denied that he had ever ridden in Hitchcock's automobile in any time. Mr. Chanler said that Hitchcock, for the past two years, owned a home near his own at Great Neck, L. I., and that he knew the actor quite well.

At the conclusion of the hearing counsel for Mr. Hearst moved that the case be dismissed and that Mr. Hearst be not held for the grand jury, on the ground that his proprietorship of the paper had not been proved and that the article in question had not been shown to be of a libelous character.

In this connection it was testified by an employe of the Evening Journal that Mr. Hearst never wrote for that paper, and that his only interest in it was in a financial way. Justice Wyatt gave the opposing counsel until next Monday to file briefs and said he would render a decision next Wednesday.

DELAWARE DISTRICTS DRY

Three of the Territories Forbid Liquor—Wilmington Wet.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 6.—Three districts in this state voted for prohibition yesterday. The City of Wilmington voted for license, the complete count being: For license, 11,635; against, 7,349. Reports indicate that Newcastle County, outside of Wilmington, voted for license. Complete returns from Kent County show for license 2,592, against 4,171. Sussex County went dry by 3,000.

AGED MAN IS SENTENCED

Former Bank President Gets Five Years in Prison.

Kansas City, Nov. 7.—Dr. F. J. Tygard, president of the Bates National bank, of Butler, Mo., which failed a year ago, was sentenced yesterday to five years in the penitentiary by Judge McPherson in the federal court. The conviction was on the charge of misapplying funds of the bank.

Tygard is past 70 years of age, and is practically paralyzed. He pleaded guilty to the charges and was given the minimum sentence.

Judge McPherson intimated that if application was made for pardon it might be favorably considered.

SELL OLD SLOOP OF WAR

Washington, Nov. 7.—The navy department will accept the bid of $3,210 made by Thomas Butler & Co., of Boston, who were the highest of the bidders for the old and obsolete sloop-of-war Saratoga, built in 1842. The sloop, which was one of Commodore Perry's ships on his Japanese expedition, had been at League island navy yard for several years, and hs been used by the Pennsylvania naval militia.

MAY NOT CLEAR MYSTERY

Surrounding Double Tragedy at Millionaire's Home.

New York, Nov. 11.—The mystery surrounding the tragedy of early yesterday morning which resulted in the death of John Bjorlin and the possibly fatal shooting of Paul G. Thebaud, Jr., the seventeen-year-old son of the millionaire broker, may never be cleared.

That Bjorlin, who was butler and confidential man in the magnificent country home of the Thebaud's, in White Plains, where the tragedy occurred, shot his employer's son while the latter was sleeping and then killed himself, is apparent. Absolutely nothing as to what led to the act, however, has yet been learned. The only person who may be able to throw any light in the case is young Thebaud, and it is not at all certain that he ever will recover consciousness. The bullet which fractured his skull was removed yesterday. The young man was still unconscious today, however, and although his condition was described as more favorable than yesterday, the doctors said he could not be considered as out of danger.

Some of the other servants have said since the tragedy that Bjorlin several days ago threatened to kill everyone in the house and told them that he had made a written list of his prospective victims with young Paul's at its head. They paid no attention to him at the time, believing it was only the idle talk of a man who had drunk too heavily.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

Munich, Nov. 7.—Professor Rudolf Emmerich, professor of hygiene of the university, declares that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria, which is effective in even the most dangerous cases in a very short time after its application.

This remedy is called "pyocyanase," and is produced from the assimilation of the pyocyanaeus baccilli developed in liquid cultures. This matter is blown into the patient's throat, and completely destroys all the diphtheria bacilli.

2,000 PERSONS HOMELESS

Chilean Town Is Visited by $1,000,000 Blaze.

Iquique, Chile, Nov. 11.—This port has been visited by a fire, the biggest since 1892, which has entailed losses amounting to over $1,000,000. It broke out Saturday and seven and a half blocks were burned over before it was under control. The property destroyed was mostly dwellings of the poor and no less than 2,000 people are homeless today. The fire was about one mile distant from the commercial quarter of the city. The nitrate stores are safe.

FAVORS NATIONAL BANK

In Which Government Shall Deposit Treasury Funds.

St. Paul, Nov. 7.—President A. B. Stickney, of the Chicago Great Western Railway, in a published interview, advocates a national bank in which the government shall deposit its treasury funds. He said:

"The official reports of the United States treasury show that on last Thursday there was locked up in the enormous sum of $127,170,057 of actual cash, while all the banks in all the reserve cities of the United States have suspended cash payments, and the movement of the crops had stopped, and laborers were compelled to accept checks for wages instead of cash, all for want of currency, which want of currency the New York banks are trying to relieve by importing about $30,000,000 of gold, or about one quarter of the about held in the treasury idle and useless. Can any system of government banking be conceived which would produce more absurd conditions?"

THE EARTH SPLITS OPEN

Many Houses Shaken Down—Number of Victims Unknown

Madrid, Nov. 7.—A violent earthquake has occurred at Torre la Ribera, in the province of Huesca. The earth opened, leaving great fissures, the disturbance being accompanied by subterranean rumblings, which caused a panic among the population. Many houses were shaken down. The number of lives lost is not known.

OPEN YOUR DOOR

And Let "Little $5-Biff" Bring Into Your Kitchen the Best Stove Made.

"The Iron City Quickcook"

For $5—Then $1 a Week Until Paid.

A strong, durable, thoroughly dependable stove—handsome in appearance—built of best materials, on latest and best ideas. Cooks and bakes perfectly, with no waste, but

SAVING 25 PER CENT FUEL.

Good for a Lifetime Remember, yours for $5 first payment—then $1 a week until paid.

Send right away for particulars of our Dignified Credit Plan and Catalogue showing you exactly how the stoves look—FREE.

Pittsburgh Hardware & Home Supply Co.

437 Seventh Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUCHANAN IS DELEGATE

Will Represent U. S. at Central American Conference.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Secretary Root has designated W. I. Buchanan as the American delegate to the Central American peace conference which will convene here next week. Mr. Buchanan is now on his way home from Europe, where he was a delgate to the peace conference at The Hague. He has served in important capacities in Central and South America, having been minister to Argentine Republic and Panama and several times commissioned to study conditions in Latin-American countries. He spent several months in the state department before going to The Hague preparing to look after the interests of this country in relations to Central and South American affairs at The Hague conference.

W. I. BUCHANAN

It is understood that Ambassador Creel, who is now on the way here from Mexico, will represent his government as a delegate to the conference.

SIR PERCY REPRIMANDED

His Conduct Is Referred to as "Contemptuous in Tone."

London, Nov. 11.—An extraordinary incident has come to light in connection with the visit of Emperor William. It is related that at the conclusion of the recent maneuvers the channel fleet and the first cruiser squadron were ordered by the admiralty to repaint, etc., in honor of the German emperor.

Upon receipt of this order Sir Percy Scott, commander of the cruiser squadron, sent the following signal to two of his vessels: "Paint work appears to be more in demand than gunnery, so you had better come in in time to look pretty by the 8th instant."

Admiral Charles Beresford, in a general order to the fleet, repeating the instructions to repaint, refers to the signal sent out by Sir Percy Scott as "contemptuous in tone and insubordinate in character," and ordered Sir Percy to have it stricken from the signal logs.

Sir Percy Scott and the members of his staff were summoned aboard Admiral Beresford's flagship last Friday and the admiral's reprimand was read to them.

This affair has created consternation in the fleet, and there is a probability that it will lead to the resignation of Sir Percy.

Boy Sues Governor of Texas For $100, the Price of Pups

Fort Worth, Nov. 11.—Governor T. P. Campbell, of Texas, has been sued in a magistrate's court by a boy, who demands $100 for two dogs.

After the governor spoke at Meridian on Oct. 11, he held an impromptu reception, to the great satisfaction of the throngs in attendance. On the outskirts of the crowd was a sixteen-year-old boy who had two hound puppies tied with a rope, and he was trying to sell the dogs for any price. They were of the mangy foxhound variety, and nobody wanted them. To get rid of the lad, one man told him to go to Gov. Campbell; that he was buying dogs for the state and was paying big prices for them.

"Whatchureckon he'd give for my dogs?" asked the boy.

"Oh, any price," the man said. "The state pays the money, and the governor don't care; go see him."

Leading the two dogs, the boy rushed his way in to where the governor was talking to a crowd of his admirers and asked him to buy the dogs. The governor saw at once there was a joke on, and he humored it.

"All right, buddie; how much do you ask for them?"

"I reckon they are worth $100 for the pair," said the boy.

"All right," said the governor, helping along what he thought was a bit of pleasautry; "ship them to me at Austin and I will send you the money."

Happy as a Junebug, the boy skipped out to make arrangements to ship the two puppies and the governor continued his talk with his friends.

Now, one of the dogs didn't belong to the boy, but to a neighbor's boy, and the boy who sold them to the governor went to this boy and made a trade with him, giving him $5 for his dog, $45 less than the governor agreed to pay.

The boy crated the dogs and shipped them C. O. D. from Meridian to Gov. Tom C. Campbell, Austin Tex. When the bill was presented to the governor it was turned down and the dogs sent back to the shipper at Meridian, and when I left there they were in the crates on the platform at the depot.

When told that the governor refused to receive the dogs or pay the $100, the boy got busy, had a talk with his friends and decided to act.

"I'll just make him pay me," and without further delay he brought suit ina justice's court against Gov. Campbell for $100, the agreed price of the pair of hound puppies.

PURE WHISKEY ON TRIAL.

ELEDA

4 FULL QTS. $3.00 EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $3.00 and we will ship you in a plain case with no marks to show contents, four full quarts of ELEDA PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY, express prepaid.

If you don't care to send the money with your order, send us the name of your bank or of a merchant in your city with whom you deal and we will gladly fill your order and you can then remit after you have sampled the goods and found them in all right.

Remember we control the output of one of the largest Distilleries in Pennsylvania, where the finest Rye Whiskey in the world is produced, so that when you buy from us, you save the enormous profits of the dealers, and avoid all chances of adulteration. You are sure to get our whiskey just as it comes from the Distillery without being tampered with in any way.

Try it, let your friends sample it, have your doctor test it and if you don't find it just as we claim and perfectly satisfactory in every way, ship it back to us at our expense. We stand all the expense, even the whiskey you sample. Send us a trial order today—NOW—and get a finer, richer and more palatable whiskey than you have ever tasted.

Orders for Ark., Cal., Colo., Fla., Ida., La., Mass., Minn., Mont., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., R. I., Tex., Utah, Wash., or Wyo. must call for 20 QUARTS or more by FREIGHT PREPAID.

MORRIS FORST & CO.,
222 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

HELD A MOCK FUNERAL

And Buried Dual Personality of Duke of Portland.

London, Nov. 8.—Hundreds of people vainly fought for admittance to the Marleybone police court today, when the hearing of the famous Druce mystery case was resumed. Herbert Druce, son of the late Thomas Charles Druce, is charged with perjury by his nephew, George Hollamby Druce, who alleges that the defendant "on the 28th day of March, in the year 1898, at The Beeches, Circus Road, St. Johns Wood, did commit wilful and corrupt perjury in an affidavit."

The charge is incidental to the Druce claims to the estates of the Duke of Portland, and dates back to 1893. At every step the case has been vigorously contested by the present Duke of Portland.

In brief, this remarkable case centers about the old question whether Thomas Charles Druce, at one time the owner of the famous Baker street bazaar, who was said to have died forty-three years ago, was or was not the same person as the eccentric fifth duke of Portland, who died in 1879.

Many titled persons occupied seats on the bench beside the magistrate, including Princess Von Hatzfeldt and Ladies Lytton, Grey and Galway.

There was a buzz of excitement when Robert Caldwell swore that in conjunction with the duke he arranged the death and mock funeral of "Druce" so that his dual personality could finally be buried.

Mr. Caldwell further declared that at the duke's request he employed a carpenter to make the coffin, purchased two hundred pounds of lead and put it in the coffin himself. The funeral occurred the following day.

ENGAGE $47,250,000 GOLD

More Money Coming From Europe—German Rate Up.

New York, Nov. 8.—The total known engagements of gold for import from Europe since the financial stringency began was brought up to $47,250,000 today by the announcement of Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co. that they had engaged $1,200,000 additional and by the publication of various other engagements amounting to nearly $5,500,000.

These latter engagements have been made at different times in the last ten days, but until today were not announced publicly. The head of the exchange departments of one of the largest gold importing banks said today that he knew of at least $3,000,000 additional gold engagements which have been made, but not publicly announced.

The advance in the discount rate of the Imperial Bank of Germany from 6½ to 7½ per cent, announced today from Berlin, is further evidence of the determination of European money centers to protect their gold stocks against depletion by the United States.

TREASURY EMPLOYES BUSY

Shipment of National Bank Notes Daily Increasing.

Washington, Nov. 8.—There is a noticeable congestion in the treasury department in the handling of securities offered by banks in substitution for government bonds now being deposited as security for additional circulation. The correspondence on the subject is almost unprecedented and, although the officials apply themselves unremittingly to the work until late at night, the volume of work rather increases than diminishes.

The amount of additional national bank notes being shipped is daily increasing, and the treasury officials are greatly encouraged in the belief that the crisis in the money stringency has passed and that a gradual relaxation in the tension that has existed for three weeks may confidently be expected. The National City bank, of New York, has arranged for $1,000,000 additional circulation, making $3,000,000 for the bank within the last week.

MAN FREEZES TO DEATH

Professor in Rochester High School Is Found Dead.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 8.—Fred H. Abell, professor of modern languages in West High school, escaped from the sanitarium of Dr. Graham some time after midnight Thursday, and was found dead near the Highland Park reservoir early today.

Professor Abell had frozen to death during the snow and sleet storm, having been dressed only in his night clothes. He was suffering from temporary aberration of the mind, caused by the death of his only child.

Tons of Pure Gold Dust in Peru

The President of the Peruvian Gold Mining company has just returned from Peru and reports that the corps of mining engineers, a government body, has just completed a report of the mining department of Cuzco and states that the Nosniscato Valley in the Department of Cuzco is estimated at the very lowest calculation to contain $150,000,000 worth of gold dust.

The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation owns practically the whole of the Nosniscato and have in sight on their property over $92,000,000. These people are preparing to exploit the property and send a dredge to gather the gold dust. This dredge does the work of five hundred men daily, and will clean up at a profit $4,000 every working day.

Stock in the above "gold trust" is being sold at 25 cents on the dollar, and a few dollars invested now in the corporation gives everyone a chance of a small fortune. It is impossible to prove up these statements in a short article. Readers are advised to write to the Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation for their prospectus and the copy of "The President's Story."

All they ask is an inquiry from those interested, well knowing that it is possible to prove the statements made by official documents and sworn reports of government engineers.

The Nosniscato gold placers are acknowledged to be larger and more valuable than those of any part of the world and they are all owned and controlled by the above company. A wagon road has been built right up to the mines, and it is only a question of a short time when no stock will be obtainable in the company. There is such a quantity of gold on the ground, within a few feet of the surface, that it can be washed out by hand at the rate of $20.00 per day. **One dredge on the property will earn more dividends and wash out more free gold,** than the 27 dredges are doing in Oroville, California, during a year.

Write today for a free copy of "The President's Story," to the Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation, No. 609 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, O.

NOTED MEN OF MEDICINE

Will Attend International Congress on Tuberculosis.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 11.—Some of the most eminent of the foreign investigators in the fields of medical research and public hygiene have accepted the invitation of the committee of arrangements for the international congress on tuberculosis to take part in the series of lectures that will be delivered during the sessions of the congress in Washington next fall.

Among those expected are Dr. R. W. Philip, of Edinburgh, founder of the first tuberculosis dispensary; Dr. Theodore Williams, of London; Dr. Arthur Newsholme, health officer of Brighton, England, director of King Edward's sanitorium; Dr. C. H. Spronck, of Utrecht, Holland; Dr. Karl Turban, of Davosh Platz, Switzerland, the originator of the specific followed at present for the classification of tuberculosis; Dr. Gotthold Pannwitz, of Berlin, secretary general of the international conference on tuberculosis; Dr. Emil Von Behring, of Marburg, the originator of the diphtheria anti-toxin; Dr. A. Calmette, director of the Pasteur institute at Lysle, France; Dr. Maurice Letulle, of Paris, secretary general of the last international congress on tuberculosis, and Dr. S. Kitasato, of Tokio, Japan, director of the Imperial institute for the research of infectious diseases.

The international congress on tuberculosis will be held from September 12 to October 21, 1908, in Washington. It will be divided into seven sections.

THE EXPO OWES $2,400,000

Directors Still in Debt to Government $900,000.

Norfolk, Nov. 8.—At meeting of the board of directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company a financial statement was read, showing the total liabilities to be $2,400,000, detailed as follows:

Due the government on the $1,000,000 loan, $900,000.

Due on the exposition first mortgage bonds, $400,000.

Due on current liabilities, $668,000.

Due on stock subscriptions to exposition, $432,000.

No statement was read as to the assets, but these include $600,000 estimated value of the sewerage ,etc., with $500,000 in unpaid stock subscriptions collectible, which would leave a debit of something over $1,000,000, if the assets are realized upon as estimated.

The committee to consider the feasibility and practicability of reopening the exposition next year will report at a special meeting of the directors November 15.

CONGRESSMEN IN PANAMA

Committee Is Favorably Impressed With the Work.

Panama, Nov. 8.—The congressional committee, under the leadership of Representative James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, chairman of the appropriations committee of the house, arrived in Panama last night from Colon. They inspected the work at Cristobol and Gatun on the way over.

The congressmen today informed the representative of The Associated Press that they were favorably impressed with the progress of the work. They will hold conferences daily with the officials of the canal commission to discuss the appropriation of next year. The members of the committee have come to the isthmus to study conditions before acting on the request for $3,000,000 to continue the work on the canal.

WAS OFFERED $800 A WEEK

Man Whose Pride Caused Him to Refuse, Is Dead.

Norwalk, Conn., Nov. 8. — John Harding, to whom P. T. Barnum offered $800 a week to exhibit himself, is dead here. Harding's pride would never permit him to place himself on show, and so, while he might have amassed a considerable fortune, he died poor.

Harding was 43 years old, but he was no bigger than a normal two-year old baby. His arms and legs were gnarled and twisted and from the moment of his birth they were in unceasing motion. He never walked, he never creeped. Nevertheless he had a fine brain and a wonderful memory. He taught himself to read and write and read good books constantly.

TEN MEXICANS ARE KILLED

Terrific Powder Explosion Occurs at Necezari, Ariz.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 8.—A confirmed story, with details lacking, has been received here of a terrific powder explosion near Necezari, Arizona, late yesterday afternoon, when ten men, Mexicans, were killed. The explosion occurred on the narrow gauge railroad between Necozari and the mines near Bisbee. The powder was in two cars. The men killed were employes of the Montezuma Copper company, a Phelps-Dodge concern.

TUG INCIDENT IS CLOSED

Will Be No Trouble Between Uruguay and Argentina.

Montevideo, Uruguay, Nov. 8.—There will be no trouble between Uruguay and Argentina over the seizure of a tug in Uruguayan waters by Argentine official. The Uruguayan cabinet, at a meeting, decided to protest against the act and to reaffirm Uruguayan rights of jurisdiction, but not to demand satisfaction of Argentina. This settlement of the dispute is unsatisfactory to the minister of foreign affairs, Senor Acevedo, who declares that he will resign. He demanded that Uruguay take a much firmer attitude.

RECALL NAVAL ATTACHE

Action in Berlin Regarded in Paris as Sensational.

French Authorities Search Postoffice and Find Treasonable Message.

Paris, Nov. 12.—A special dispatch from Wilhelmshaven, Prussia, reporting that Rear Admiral Siegel, the German naval attache here, has been recalled, is printed here as an item of sensational news, presumably in connection with a recent discovery of treason in the French navy and espionage on the part of agents of a foreign power.

Ensign Charles B. Ullmo, of the French navy, was arrested at Toulon October 25 on the charge of being a spy. An examination of his effects showed him to have been in possession of many valuable documents, and he afterwards confessed to having abstracted a secret signal book and the naval cipher. An army reserve officer named Burton was afterwards arrested at Vendome on similar charges.

At Toulon November 10 five alleged ringleaders of an association of international spies, which apparently had been carrying on an extensive traffic in military and naval secrets, were arrested, and it was understood that wararnts had been issued for the apprehension of fifteen more suspects.

The authorities of Toulon yesterday searched the local postoffice and among other things found a telegram apparently sent by Ensign Ullmo to a German agent offering to sell information concerning the defenses of France.

LIVED 60 YEARS AS MAN

Miss Catherine Vosbaugh Dies in Trinidad, Colo., Hospital.

Trinidad, Colo., Nov. 12.—Miss Catharine Vosbaugh, who for nearly 60 years passed as a man, died at a hospital yesterday. Miss Vosbaugh was born in France 83 years ago. When a young woman she found it difficult to make her way on account of her sex. Adopting men's clothes she obtained employment as a bookkeeper in Joplin, Mo. This position she held for nine years, and then accepted a position in a St. Joseph, Mo., bank. While in St. Joseph she married a woman with whom she lived for 30 years as "Charles" Vosbaugh. The two women as man and wife came to Trinidad two years ago.

After the death of the "wife," Miss Vosbaugh worked in various capacities until she became so feeble that last year she was taken to a hospital. It was then that her sex was discovered. But even after her recovery she refused to change her clothing, and continued to wear her masculine habiliments to the end.

ANARCHISTS ARE ARRESTED

Fifty Taken in Custody During Celebration in Rome.

Rome, Nov. 12.—It is the custom of the anarchists of Rome to celebrate every year on the eleventh of November, the execution in 1887 of the Chicago anarchists. The date coincides with that of the anniversary of the birth of King Victor Emmanuel. This year the anarchists wanted to have a meeting and parade through the streets of the city.

This the police forbade, and yesterday 1,500 soldiers took up advantageous positions around the building where it was proposed to hold the meeting. There was no encounter with the authorities, but nevertheless fifty anarchists were arrested. Among the prisoners are two men who were responsible for the attack upon Monsignor Merry Del Val last summer. Some of the prisoners resisted arrest for a few moments, crying out "long live anarchy," and "long live the memory of the Chicago martyrs."

SILVER DOLLAR SHORTAGE

One of the Results of Clearing House Certificates.

San Francisco, Nov. 6.—One of the effects of the circulation of clearing house certificates here has been to cause a shortage in silver dollars and fractional coin. This contingency was foreseen by the clearing house committee at the time the certificates were issued in $5 denominations, and already measures have been taken to meet the emergency.

By Thursday morning $1 and $2 certificates will be placed in circulation to the total amount of $1,000,000, an equal sum in larger denominations being retired.

It is expected that this will prevent the hoarding of silver dollars, and it is possible that fractional certificates will be issued to prevent the hoarding of fractional coin in denominations of ten cents, twenty-five cents and fifty cents.

ILLINOIS COUNTIES DRY.

Estimated That 250 Saloons Will Be Closed.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—At the first test of the new local option law made in Illinois counties not under township organizations, sixteen counties voted for prohibition in the various forms and degrees.

The claim is made at the headquarters of the Anti-Saloon league at Springfield that in the sixteen counties voting yesterday 250 saloons were forced out of business and that 90 per cent of the territory affected has been made "dry."

At Jacksonville 32 saloons were voted out, and at Duquoin the temperance forces won by 26 votes. In the Southern Illinois counties the mining tonws, without exception, went dry.

FINE SANTA FE $330,000

Railroad Convicted on 66 Counts Charging Rebating.

Los Angeles, Nov. 7.—Judge Olin Welborn, in the United States district court here today, fined the Santa Fe Railway company $330,000 for rebating.

The company was convicted on 66 counts of granting rebates to the Grand Canyon Lime & Cement Co., on shipments of freight from Nelson, Ariz., to Los Angeles. The fine is $5,000 on each of the 66 counts.

TO SAIL FOR NORTH POLE

Captain Amundsen Will Fly the American Flag.

Chicago, Nov. 12.—Sailing under the American flag, Captain Roald Amundsen, of Norway, will attempt in 1910 to reach the North Pole. At a banquet given in his honor by Chicago Norwegians, Captain Amundsen announced last night that preparations for his next journey into the frozen north were about completed. He said he would sail from San Francisco to the Bering straits and attempt to float on the ice to the North Pole.

LANDSLIDE KILLED 3,400

Only 70 Persons Escaped Death in Karatagh Disaster.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 7.—A dispatch received here today from Samarkind, by the Official Telegraph Agency, says that a special representative of a local paper who was sent to Karatagh, in the Hissar district of Bokhara, which was destroyed by a land slide following the earthquake of October 21, reports that 3,400 persons perished and only 70 escaped.

TRANSMISSION OF POWER BY WIRELESS

Is Now Receiving Considerable Attention From Marconi—Another Invention Discussed.

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 12.—While occupied chiefly at Glace Bay in the perfection of his newly inaugurated service of transatlantic wireless telegraphy, Signor Marconi announces that he is giving considerable thought to the employment of Hertzian waves for transmission of power as well as a means of communication.

He explained in an interview that the Hertzian waves are now being employed to many purposes besides telegraphy in the British navy. All of the larger ships, he said, were equipped with an apparatus by which the same waves that were employed for wireless communication were used for the invisible transmission of power to the extent of controlling and exploding torpedos.

The inventor's attention was called to a recent cable dispatch from Paris telling of an Austrian electrician who was attempting to obtain financial support from the American colony there for an invention which he claimed would nullify wireless messages in case of war.

Admitting the possibilities of such an invention, Mr. Marconi remarked that whereas the present cables can easily be cut with a few blows, it would require the erection of a large plant to nullify the wireless service, and as the invention has yet to be thoroughly tested, it might not succeed. Its discovery, however, it was added, is a valuable contribution to the wireless principle.

Says Raw Flesh of Affected Cow Will Cure Consumption

New York, Nov. 12.—A new way of curing and obtaining immunity from tuberculosis by eating the raw flesh of animals already affected with bovine tuberculosis has been discovered, according to Dr. F. W. Forbes Ross, at one time clinical assistant of the North London consumption hospital and civil surgeon to His Majesty's Guards hospital.

Dr. Ross has written an article on the subject which appears in the Medical Record, and which, the editor of the Record says, is entitled to "respectful attention." Briefly stated by himself, the theory of the doctor is as follows:

"To deliberately and wilfully procure and use as an article of diet for tuberculosis persons the raw flesh ((beef) of animals known to be affected with tuberculosis, with a view to bringing about artificially that which I firmly believe occurs unobserved in nature and in actual daily life among healthy persons."

Contains Anti-Toxin.

According to the theory which the doctor advances in favor of this novel treatment, the lean raw flesh of such animals as he mentions contains in it an anti-toxin generated in the blood which is capable of assisting tuberculosis patients in their fight against the disease.

To begin with, the doctor indorses the theory of Professor Koch, of Berlin, that bovine tuberculosis is not transmissible to human beings through eating of flesh. He then goes further and brings out instances which tend to prove that the eating of the affected meat is of decided benefit. He says:

"Those who habitually partake of meat in fair quantities, athletes, and particularly those who are in the habit of eating beef partly cooked and raw, are not those who are commonly found with tuberculosis, either in hospitals, in private homes or in sanitoria. In England, where infants and young children are habitually fed on cows' milk, we find that during the milk feeding period of life the tendency to tuberculosis infection is very high.

"Further investigation shows that the children of the poor are more liable than the children of the rich. Why is this? Because the children of the rich and the better off among the adolescents and adults get meat earlier and more often than the children of the poor and the poorer adolescents and adults."

Two Noticeable Periods.

Dr. Ross then says that the two periods of life when tuberculosis protrudes itself most upon our notice are youth and old age and that this is true because these are the two non-meat eating periods. He alleges that between these two periods those who are eaters of large quantities of meat, particularly that which is little cooked, are not prone to the disease. He believes that under present conditions of supply a large proportion of the meat eating public of England partake from time to time of the flesh of a tubercular animal and so imbibe some of the anti-toxin that makes them immune to consumption.

Parcel Post Proposition Attracting General Attention

Postmaster General Meyer's proposition to extend in the United States a parcels post, similar to the service in Germany and Switzerland, is attracting attention in mercantile associations as well as in postoffice circles. And the idea of the new postmaster general is not escaping organized opposition.

The idea, not a new one even in America, has been bitterly fought by express companies for years. During its latest agitation a large force of merchants, chiefly dealers in family staples in the smaller towns, has joined the express companies in opposing the establishment of a parcels post. However, the common people want the larger service, and it is conceded that the masses will ultimately win.

Postmaster General Meyer's proposition is to increase the weight limit on mail matter affecting the merchandise class and lower the rate. The present domestic rate at a four-pound limit is 16 cents, while the international rate is 12 cents. He wants a domestic rate at 12 cents. This would bring the express companies to terms heretofore undreamed of by them.

Arguments of many reports have been advanced by the country merchant, who fears that the rural resident would order his household supplies direct from the city mail order house and have deliveried the same by the parcels post. In such instances the purchaser would make allowances.

Postoffice authorities are counterbalancing to a degree this talk by asking the question, What articles among grocery staples could bear the parcels postage without loss to the purchaser?

"Country merchants have an erroneous idea of this proposed service," said a local postoffice official today. "Imagine any farmer or small town resident buying coffee or sugar from a city mail order house and paying twelve cents postage for every pound. The country merchant would have no trouble holding his community trade and the new service would be a step toward government ownership of express facilities. The government would be in the express business up to an eleven-pound limit."

GUILD IS RE-ELECTED.

Republican Is Again Governor of Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 6.—The Republicans won a sweeping victory in yesterday's election, re-electing Governor Guild and all other state officers. The Republicans will have their usual majority in both branches of the legislature.

The state officers elected are:

Governor——Curtis Guild, Jr., of Boston.

Lieutenant Governor—Eben S. Draper, of Hopedale.

Secretary of State—William M. Olin, of Boston.

Treasurer—Arthur D. Chapin, of Holyoke.

Auditor—Henry E. Turner, of Malden.

Attorney-General — Dana Malone, of Greenfield.

Governor Guild was opposed for re-election by six other candidates, Henry M. Whitney, of Brookline, Democratic, and also running on two sets of nomination papers; Thomas L. Hisgen, of West Springfield, Independence League; Gen. Charles W. Bartlett, of Newton, Anti-Merger; Harvey S. Cowell, of Ashburnham, Prohibition; John W. Brown, of Worcester, Socialist, and Thomas F. Brennan, of Salem, Socialist Labor.

In Boston the feature of the election was the contest for district attorney in which Joseph A. Dennison, Democrat, and Walter A. Webster, Republican, opposed the re-election of John B. Moran, the candidate of the Independence League and also running on nomination papers. Moran was re-elected by a large plurality.

ARREST STEAMSHIP AGENTS

Were Furnishing False Passports to Immigrants.

Libau, Courland, Russia, Nov. 8.—The police yesterday searched the houses of several agents of the line of Russian steamers running from Libau to New York, resulting in the seizure of several false passports and the arrest of the agents and many emigrants who were intending to embark for the United States. Considerable traffic is reported to have existed in passports which were sold with steamer tickets to New York.

DECREASE IN CORN CROP

Average of Bushels to Acre Lower Than 1906.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Preliminary returns to the department of agriculture on the production of corn indicate a total yield of 2,553,732,000 bushels, an average of 26 bushels per acre, as compared with a yield of 30.37 bushels per acre in 1906. The general average as to the quality is 82.8 per cent as compared with 89.9 per cent last year.

DELAWARE SALOONS CLOSE

Governor Signs Proclamation Making Districts Dry.

Dover, Del., Nov. 9.—Governor Lea today signed the proclamation enacting the prohibition law for the counties which voted against license last Tuesday. The saloons and distillerles are accordingly closing and shipping their goods out of the state.

SEAT SELLS FOR $60,000.

New York, Nov. 8.—A seat on the New York Stock Exchange was sold yesterday for $60,000, the lowest price recorded since 1904, when a seat was disposed of for $57,000. The high recorded price was reached late in 1905, when a seat brought $95,000 and a sale for a like sum was recorded early in 1906.

WORK FOR STEEL MILLS

Expect Orders for Millions of Tons of Steel Rails.

Pittsburg, Nov. 7.—Predictions are being made here that the delay of the railroads in placing orders for steel rails will be ended within thirty days when it is expected that there will be upwards of from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 tons of new orders placed. The importance of these predictions, should they materialize, to the iron and steel trade of Pittsburg, is hard to over-estimate. The vast tonnage, amounting at least to $56,000,000, will place the trade in its normal condition, and strengthen every other branch of the steel industry.

Recently it was announced that there were seventeen corporation furnaces blown out. One result of the new orders will be the forcing of a majority of these furnaces to resume operations.

The conferences between the railroads and the steel manufacturers over the process of rail manufacture has drifted along for months longer than had been anticipated by either side, it is said. The agreement said to be reached provides for an optional privilege of cropping new rails. Under the old process eight per cent of a new rail was cut off to insure soundness of the remainder. Experts claimed this is too small, and a recommendation that it be increased to 15 per cent was made.

To offset the additional cost that this would mean to manufacturers, it is said, it has tacitly agreed that the increase cropping will advance the price of rails. Under the old arrangement rails sold at $28 a ton, which price, it is said, will advance to $31 a ton under the new arrangement.

FROM ACROSS THE PACIFIC

Weather Reports Will Be Received in Frisco.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 8.—San Francisco is to be supplied with weather reports daily from across the wide Pacific. They will come twice in every 24 hours from Honolulu, Midway, Guam, Manila and Tokio.

This will nearly girdle the globe with weather data bound for San Francisco and will be, says Alexander McAdie, chief of the weather service on the coast, of great value, scientifically as well as commercially.

PRESIDENT TO SEE FLEET

Will Review Battleship Before Trip to Pacific.

Washington, Nov. 8.—It was announced at the White House today that President Roosevelt will view the Atlantic battleship fleet in Hampton Roads, December 16, the day of the sailing of the fleet for the Pacific.

No further details of the review are obtainable at this time, and it is stated that they have not yet been decided upon. The President probably will leave Washington for Hampton Roads on the evening of December 15.

ARREST 187 SALOON MEN

Charged With Violation of the Sunday Closing Law.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 8.—Warrants were issued by Justice Hinkle yesterday Spokane, charged with keeping open in violation of the Sunday closing ordinance. Restauranteurs who conduct bars were included.

FRAUDS ARE TURNED UP

Unearthed in Virginia and Other States.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Capers Has Personal Direction of Investigation.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 6.—Some of the most gigantic frauds in the history of the Internal Revenue Service have been unearthed in Virginia, North Carolina and other southern states, and sensational disclosures, involving prominent people and well-known distilleries, are anticipated.

The federal authorities engaged in the task of protecting the government's interests estimate the loss in revenue in Virginia alone to be from $750,000 to $1,000,000 a year, and they say the circumvention of the laws has been going on for 18 months or more. The loss in collections in other states is said to approximate the amount of taxes evaded in the Old Dominion. It is understood that Commissioner John G. Capers is personally directing the investigation, and this is borne out by the fact that David A. Gates, chief of special agents, with headquarters at Washington, has made several visits to this city and other places in the state and is co-operating closely with Revenue Agent Chapman here.

The frauds have been perpetrated by distillers, who are quite numerous in Virginia, especially since temperance legislation compelled many whisky manufacturers to move across the line from North Carolina. Statistics are said to show that only four states—Illinois, Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana—exceed Virginia's production of distilled spirits. Several methods of defrauding the government have been employed, and, while by no means all of the distilleries are involved, an astonishing number have been detected. There has been double mashing, in violation of the revenue regulations; more runs of spirits through the stills than are permitted within a certain prescribed period have been made, and an unlawful excess of material used in producing specified quantities of liquor.

Each and all these operations, as distillers will understand, operate to the disadvantage of the government for the reason that the production of spirits has exceeded by from 200 to 300 per cent the quantity upon which tax was paid. It has been computed by the authorities that these illegal processes and evasions have resulted in losses of from $2,000 to $3,000 in revenue daily.

M'COMAS DIES SUDDENLY

Washington, Nov. 11.—Louis Emery McComas, associate justice of the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, former United States senator, and four terms congressman from Maryland, died at his home in this city yesterday. His death was due to heart failure.

Although Judge McComas was apparently in good health until within a few minutes of the fatal attack, he had never fully recovered from an attack of pneumonia last summer.

He was born in Washington county, Md., in 1846, and the funeral service will be held Tuesday at Hagerstown, where he formerly lived.

Educated for the law, Judge McComas practiced at Hagerstown from 1868 to 1892, during which period he was, as a Republican, elected four times to congress. In 1892 he was appointed to the supreme court of the District of Columbia, which office he held when he was elected to the senate to succeed Arthur P. Gorman. After his term expired in 1895 he was appointed to the court of appeals of the District of Columbia.

PREACHES WITHOUT PAY.

New York Minister Will Not Accept Salary.

New York, Nov. 11.—"I believe it to be the duty of every minister who is in position to do so to serve Christ without financial compensation. Hereafter, in no circumstance, will I receive any salary with my work in connection with this church. The satisfaction of knowing that I have served the Lord faithfully will be the only reward I shall seek."

In these words Rev. H. Allen Tupper, who, in the last six years, built up the membership of the Fifteenth Street Baptist church, Brooklyn, from 204 to nearly 700, announced to his congregation Sunday night that he will serve without pay. Members declared the church is wealthy enough to pay the pastor a large salary.

SAYS IT WILL BE CANNON

Tillman Says Speaker and Bryan Will Head Tickets.

Danville, Ill., Nov. 12.—Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, declared today that President Roosevelt will not accept a third term, and that Speaker Cannon, of the house of representatives, will be the Republican nominee.

"Bryan," Mr. Tillman said, "will be the Democratic nominee without a doubt. He is the greatest living Democrat, and the proper man to entrust with the affairs of our government."

VANDERBILT MAKES GIFT

Will Erect a Y. M. C. A. Building as Memorial to Father.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 7.—Alfred G. Vanderbilt has offered the Young Men's Christian association a new building to be erected as a memorial to his father, the late Corneilus Vaudebilt, at a cost of $100,000.

The only condition attached to the gift was that Mr. Vanderbilt should be allowed to select the architect and pass upon the finish of the building and its design. The offer has been accepted.

TARIFF ON PRESS PAPER

Will Be Abolished if President's Recommendation Is Accepted

Washington, Nov. 7.—President Roosevelt today indicated to members of the committee on paper of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, that he will recommend to congress the abolition of the tariff on press paper, wood pulp and the wood that goes into the manufacture of paper; also that he will make a recommendation to the department of justice that it take immediate steps to ascertain whether the anti-trust laws are being disobeyed by the manufacturers of paper.

GEN. W. E. W. ROSS DEAD

Was Former Vice Commander of National G. A. R.

Baltimore, Nov. 12.—General W. E. W. Ross, former vice commander of the national organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, died at his home here today at the age of 70. General Ross served with distinction on the northern side of the civil war, losing a leg before Petersburg in 1864. He suffered greatly from the effects of this wound during the rest of his life. He entered the service as lieutenant colonel of the Tenth Maryland volunteers and was made a brigadier general after the battle in which he lost his leg.

THIEVES GET $20,000 CASH

Money Was to Have Been Used to Pay Smelter Employes.

Trinidad, Colo., Nov. 12.—The sum of $20,000 belonging to the American Smelting & Refining company, which was to be used to pay employes, was stolen near Trinidad last night. The money was taken from a buggy, which was being driven by the paymaster and another man. No arrests have been made, but two men are under suspicion.

OKLAHOMA APPOINTMENTS

President Names New State's Federal Officers.

Washington, Nov. 7.—The President today announced the following appointments for the state of Oklahoma: John H. Cotteral, judge; John Embry, United States attorney, and John Abernathy, United States marshal for the western district; Ralph E. Campbell, Judge; William Gregg, United States attorney, and Grove A. Porter, United States marshal for the eastern district.

For Alaska—Silas H. Reid, judge of the district court of Alaska.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 12.—Wheat settled back this morning after a strong opening as the result of rather heavy selling. The best buyers of yesterday unloaded during the early part of the session. Although 1¼ to 1⅞d higher, Liverpool failed to reflect the American strength of yesterday. It is believed the financial situation has not cleared enough to admit of any permanent bull movement. The visible supply in Europe increased nearly a quarter of a million for the week. Public and private elevators in Chicago decreased more than a million bushels for the week. With the exception of Austria, where drought prevails, European crop conditions are favorable, according to Broomhall. Unchanged at 96⅛c cash wheat sagged ¼c during the first half hour. December was up ⅜c at 97⅜c at the opening and sank to 96⅜c before noon. May was also up ⅜c, sinking from $1.04⅜ to $1.03⅞c soon after the opening. July lost a gain of ½c by receding to $1.00 before the noon hour.

Selling, headed by Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, Gillette, and others, continued to force down prices and the market sank without any support to speak of. Weather was reported favorable in Argentina. Liverpool closed ⅝d @ ¾d up. The Toledo closes were: Cash, 95⅛c; December, 96c; May, 103c; July, 98⅜c.

All corn options were lower. Tight money affected the movement. Liverpool was ⅝d to ½d higher. Elevator stocks in Chicago decreased $05,000 bushels. December and May after opening ⅛c lower at 59c, sank to 58¼c during the first hour. July opened ⅛c higher at 59½c, later dropping to 58½c.

Wagner, Brosseau and the Bartlett house sold corn. The market receded with wheat. The close at Liverpool was ¼d to ⅝d higher. The following are the closes: Cash, 61c; December, 57½c; May 58⅛c; July, 58⅛c.

Oats stocks in Chicago elevators increased more than a half million bushels last week. December opened ¼c higher at 49¾c, and then dropped to 49c. In opening, May was ½c up at 51½c, losing the amount of the gain before the middle of the day. July was back at 47½c, the previous close, after starting ¼c higher.

The Bartlett people sold May oats all morning. Bradstreet's available supply showed a big increase. The closes follow: Cash, 50½c; December, 48½c; May, 50⅛c; July, 47⅜c.

Light offerings and the generally strong position of the market started clover seed upward. Cash was unchanged at $9.35 but December and March at the noon hour were up 5c at $9.50 and $9.55 respectively.

Clover seed closes follow: Cash, $9.45; December, $9.55; March, $9.65, showing gains from 10 to 15c.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov. 12.	Nov. 11
Wheat—				**Close—**	
Cash	96⅛	....	....	95¼	96¼
Dec.	97⅜	....	95½	96	97
May	1.04⅜	....	1.02⅜	1.03	1.04⅜
July	1.00½	....	98½	98⅜	1.00
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61	61
Dec.	59	....	....	57½	59⅛
May	....	....	57⅜	58⅜	59⅛
July	59½	....	....	58⅜	59⅛
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50¼	50¾
Dec	49¾	....	....	48½	49½
May	51½	....	50	50⅜	51
July	47¾	48	47¼	47¾	47½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.35	....	....	9.45	9.35
Dec	9.45	....	9.57½	9.55	9.45
March	9.50	....	....	9.65	9.50
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	80	78
No. 2	....	....	....	79	77
No. 3	....	....	....	75	73
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.30	9.30
Dec.	....	....	....	9.40	9.40

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	94½	....	92¼	92⅝	94¼
May	1.03⅛	....	1.01¼	1.01⅝	1.03
July	98	....	96¼	97	98⅛
Sept.	94⅜	....	....	94	....
Corn—					
Dec.	57½	57⅝	55¼	55⅝	57½
May	58	58⅛	56⅜	56⅝	58
July	57½	57⅝	56	56¼	57½
Nov.	....	....	....	56⅜	....
Oats—					
Dec.	47⅜	....	46½	46⅝	47⅜
May	51⅛	51¼	49½	49⅜	50⅝
July	46¾	....	46⅛	46⅜	46½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.05⅛	....	1.03¼	1.04	1.05
May	1.11⅜	....	1.09¼	1.09⅝	1.11⅛
Corn—					
Dec.	69½	....	....	....	69½
May	66½	....	....	....	66½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	92⅞	93	92	92⅜	93¼
May	1.02	....	1.00¼	1.00⅜	1.02

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	13.02	....	....	12.90	13.25
May	13.55	....	13.25	13.27	13.60
Lard—					
Jan	8.07	8